

LYONS SCHOOL IS WINNER IN CONTEST

Examinations Held at Libertyville Last Saturday Proved Very Interesting

MUCH RIVALRY IS SHOW

Pupils Who Got the Highest Marks Will be Presented With Silver Loving Cups

The county contest held at Libertyville last Saturday was largely attended, fully one hundred boys and girls from every town in the county were in attendance and took part in the contests, many teachers accompanied their pupils and many of the parents were present. The contests were exciting and very close in many instances; the individual pupil did not secure a place in the first division, does not indicate that their efforts were not of merit the standings secured were higher than those of a year ago. There were twenty-five or more entered in each contest, the rural schools securing an equal share of the awards with the village school.

The towns contests have created much rivalry during the spring and the interest at Libertyville was marked, each school represented was anxious to secure one of the trophies, the school communities entering into the spirit of the contests with considerable interest.

Mr. Faust judged the penmanship work and made the statement that although he had never seen a set of pens submitted that were of great ranking of the first nine follow:

The names of the first ten in the Arithmetic contest follow:

1. Alta Neville, Grayslake school, Mrs. Taylor, teacher.
2. Edna Thies, Gilmore school, Edith Raeside, teacher.
3. Ruby Kuebler, Ivanhoe school, Helen Beckwith, teacher.
4. Leslie Shields, Wadsworth school, Nellie DeLany, teacher.
5. Olga Kehrwald, Highwood school, F. A. Hudson, teacher.
6. Hallie Symour, Roseville school, Bernice Davis, teacher.
7. Frances Jadrick, North Chicago school, F. S. Espey, teacher.
8. Sigurd Simonson, North Chicago, F. E. DeYoe, teacher.
9. Coletta Conway, Lyons school, Marie Kelley, teacher.
10. Ruth Kinrade, Antioch school, Elizabeth McKee, teacher.
11. Mary Sneedon, Lyons school, Marie Kelly, teacher.
12. Cora Jones, Ivanhoe school, Helen Beckwith, teacher.
13. Henry Epker, Madden school, Adeline Miller, teacher.
14. Mabel Anderson, Highwood school, F. A. Hudson, teacher.
15. Catherine McCann, Grubb school, Mary McCann, teacher.
16. Alma Sauer, Archer school, Mary Keough, teacher.
17. Selma Nelson, North Chicago, Mary Daley, teacher.
18. Mary Podboy, North Chicago school, Cora Edwards, teacher.

The first ten of the spelling contest were:

1. Alta Neville, Grayslake school, Mrs. Taylor, teacher.
2. Hazel Kapheim, North Chicago school, Mary Daley, teacher.
3. Etta Elfring, Madden school, Adeline Miller, teacher.
4. Anna Wickersheim, Archer school, Mary Keough, teacher.
5. Dora Hook, Grubb school, Mary McCann, teacher.
6. Glen Mills, Gurnee school, Margaret DeLany, teacher.
7. Mary Sheehan, Oakland school, H. P. Hillbish, teacher.
8. Olga Kehrwald, Highwood school, F. A. Hudson, teacher.
9. Fiffen Evans, North Chicago school, F. E. DeYoe, teacher.
10. Nels England, Highwood school, F. A. Hudson, teacher.

The first six in the geography test were:

1. Albert Veltsch, Gridley school, Nellie Keough, teacher.

(Continued on page four)

LAKE COUNTY MEN PAY \$20,000 FOR A HOLSTEIN CALF

Four men Friday, June 5, purchased a bull calf at the public auction sale of the Western Breeders' Consignment Sale company at the Union Stockyards, Chicago, for \$20,000.

It is the highest price ever paid at a public sale for a dairy animal. The purchasers are Spencer Otis Sr., his son Spencer, Jr.; Geo. E. Vankaggen, and H. Stillson Hart, who maintain dairy farms near Barrington, Ill.

The calf is of the Holstein variety and is a descendant of one of the most productive families of that breed in the world. It is a son of Illinois and is called King Segis Pontiac Chicago. The mother, Johanna De Kol Van Beers, holds the world's record among Holstein cattle for butter produced in 120 days, the amount totaling more than 541 pounds. Her milk record is 10,498 pounds for the same period.

The calf was born on Feb. 25 of this year, and when led into the auction ring seemed to be conscious of its own importance by indulging in a frolic to the discomfort of the attendants. Auctioneer Kelly started the ball rolling with a bid of \$6,000. Three more bids brought the price to \$10,000 and then it went to \$11,000.

Then the Barrington enthusiasts got together and the bids jumped quickly from \$11,000 to \$20,000.

"Cheap at that price," was the comment of Spencer Otis, Sr., when the calf was knocked down to his party. "I can state unqualifiedly that we have an animal that is of the greatest of its breed in the world."

The calf is to be insured for the full amount and is to be raised in special luxury on a farm of one of the buyers.

COMPLETE PLANS FOR ROUND-UP DAY ARE ABOUT READY

The committee of arrangements for the Farmers' Roundup Day at Hawthorne Farm on Saturday, June 27, have the plans well perfected for the occasion. As has been announced before Prof. C. G. Hopkins of the Agriculture school at Urbana will be present; he will take charge of the field trips in the morning and will speak in the grove in the afternoon. It is only because Mr. Hopkins is a particular friend of Mr. Insull that he would consent to come; he is a man of national reputation and should be accorded a large audience. He will spend the day before on the farm to plan his trips so he will be able to assist anyone who has a special desire to see some particular soil condition or take note of the treatment.

Prof. W. F. Handgchin of the Animal Husbandry department of the Agricultural school will also be present; he will spend the morning among the stock on the farm and with Mr. Hopkins will speak in the afternoon. His subject will be stock raising in general with particular attention to the dairy cattle. Mr. Handgchin is a popular speaker at Farmer's Institutes before Breeder's associations and will have something to say that will repay all who make an effort to hear him.

Mr. Insull will spare no pains to make everyone comfortable on that day; the grove is an ideal place for such gatherings, there will be an ample supply of pure water, lunch tables and other conveniences. Everyone should come prepared to spend the noon hour in the grove, basket dinner will be the order of the day.

All trains at Leighton will be met with autos, also the electric cars at Libertyville, if parties of sufficient size will notify the vice president in their town at what hour they expect to arrive.

County to Erect Own Hospital

Upon the visit to the Lake County Sanitarium Monday afternoon County Physician Brown unfolded to the members of the Sanitarium committee of a plan of erecting a county hospital. As outlined this building would be three stories high with three wards and two rooms. The first floor would be devoted to the kitchen, etc., and the upper part to the hospital proper. The plan would be to care for the county's poor patients there, not those suffering of tuberculosis but those who have been cared for at the county hospital. The supervisors seemed pleased with the proposition. The building will cost about \$11,000.

Cheap Cleansing Powder. A short of cleansing powder, use a cloth soaked and dipped in coal ashes. This will be found an excellent and economical way of removing stains from pots and pans.

PRIZE DOGS PLACED IN CO. KENNEL

Twenty-three Dogs, all Prize Winners Were Placed in Kennels at Lake Villa

OWNED BY OTTO LEHMANN

These Dogs will Enter all Shows and Are Regarded as Among the Very Best in the Entire County

Twenty-three dogs—prize canies of England, some already champions and sensations and others only babes, but with "great futures," have been purchased by Otto W. Lehman of Lake Villa. The dogs have been given their apartments at a new kennel recently erected by Mr. Lehman at his home.

The "prizes" arrived in New York Monday afternoon and were immediately whisked to Chicago, arriving there Tuesday night. The dogs were raised, trained and entered in competition, where they won numerous prizes, by Holland Buckley of Burnumbucks, England. Mr. Lehman made the purchase from this well-known dog fancier of England.

Mr. Buckley was in this country last March and talked dogs with Mr. Lehman. He attended the Minneapolis and Philadelphia shows, saw American prize winners then talked of European and especially English first-class captors. He produced long journals that told of the fame his dogs had achieved, he produced their records and told of their possibilities.

The temptation was too great. Dogs small and large, white and black, those of ancestral standing and those of a reputation made by themselves, were bought by Mr. Lehman.

The result is that Mr. Lehman is now considered by many dog fanciers as the most dangerous man in this country. That is, in the way of capturing blue ribbons and the many other prizes offered in the various classes in competition. He now has fifty-three dogs that he says will be entered in every show, that presents itself.

In the arrivals are five Scotch terriers, four Airedales, six fox terriers, five West Highland white terriers, one bulldog and two Pomeranians.

One of these Clonnel Speedwell, is the champion Scotch terrier of England. Although it has won this title it is only 24 years old.

Tockley Tart, a wirehaired fox terrier, while only ten months old and only being shown in two shows, has already won eighteen first prizes. These shows were both in England—one at Bath and the other at Tunbridge Wells.

Offers Old Newspaper to Library

Police Magistrate Taylor of Waukegan, has in his possession a copy of the New York Times of Sept. 9, 1864. It is in a remarkable state of preservation. He has had it in his possession for some little time and prizes it highly but declares he is willing to donate it to the Waukegan Public Library in case that institution would like to have it. There are several unusual features connected with this paper. In the first place, it is divided into two parts—one for the people of the south and one part for the people of the north.

There is a full page write-up of a man named Swinton, giving a complete summary of the four years of the Civil war. At that time there was a strenuous race for governor being waged in New York and the speeches of some of the different candidates are given.

The paper consists of eight pages, presents a far different appearance than the present day paper. There are no feature headlines as all articles have merely small headings. The paper of that time bears small similarity to the modern newspaper.

Mr. Taylor secured this paper from a friend several years ago and always has prized it highly.

Philosophy. A Phillipsburg philosopher is quoted as saying: "It is all right to put your best foot forward, but for goodness sake don't forget to move the other one once in a while at least."

EAST SIDE HOTEL BURNED

Fire Broke Out Tuesday Afternoon, Gutting Building in Less Than an Hour

NO INSURANCE CARRIED

Resort Was One of the Oldest and Best Known in the Entire Lake Region

The East Side hotel at Fox Lake, one of the largest and most popular summer resorts in the lake region was gutted by fire early Tuesday evening. The estimated damage is \$25,000. Everything is a total loss as no insurance was carried on either the building or the furniture. The fire was discovered about five o'clock Tuesday evening—less than one hour afterward it was a mass of smoke and glowing embers.

The building which was owned by Dr. Karl Sandberg, 2350 Logan Boulevard, Chicago, was valued at about \$20,000. For the last eight years the resort had been conducted by Nick Morris. The furniture which belonged to him and was valued at \$5,000 was a total loss.

According to Mr. Morris, the fire started in a chute which extends from the kitchen and which was used to carry away the heated air. A spark from the chimney is believed to have lodged in the chute. Immediately after discovering the fire Mr. Morris proceeded to notify all the guests in the house. Nearly all of the sixty rooms were occupied but thanks to being notified in time all of the guests had time to get out. Some saved their belongings but other did not wait to save anything when they learned the building was on fire.

A volunteer fire brigade in which several of the guests at the hotel took part, was organized and hundreds of buckets of water was poured upon the burning building but without success. The stables were saved from destruction through the fact that the wind was blowing in the other direction.

The East Side hotel is located next to Fred Bause's summer home and is one of the best known resorts in the county. It was erected about thirty-five years ago but since that time additions have been built. Those who watched the fire declare that the house burned almost as rapidly as if it had been made of paper. It was entirely of frame construction.

May Fight as Dry in Elections

Edward D. Shurtleff, former Republican speaker of the Illinois house and during fourteen years of legislative service classed with the wets, seek reelection on a dry platform. One of the possibilities of the situation is that he may be a candidate for speaker with the support of the dries.

While Mr. Shurtleff has made no announcement of his intentions, some of his friends are authority for the statement that he is thinking seriously of making a declaration in favor of county option and other dry measures.

During the last session he took a neutral stand on the residence district option bill and is known to have offended some of the wets because of the part played by him in the passage of the suffrage bill. Although, in former years opposed to woman's suffrage, Mr. Shurtleff voted for the bill and was credited with having rescued it from a difficult parliamentary situation.

Within the last few weeks Mr. Shurtleff has been acting as an attorney for the dry in contests in McHenry county, resulting from the local option elections. Mr. Shurtleff's district, the eighth, includes McHenry, Boone and Lake counties.

Daily Thought. Time wasted is existence, used, is life.—Young.

The Microbe Age. The old-fashioned boy who used to eat red ants spread on his bread and butter now has a son who won't touch a table knife until he knows that it has been properly sterilized.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

\$3,000 SALARY PER ANNUM DR. BROWN

Dr. Brown, County Physician, who has during the past few months taken charge of the Lake County Sanitarium, was voted an increase in salary at the meeting of the Board of Supervisors on Monday afternoon. He will now receive the sum of \$3,000.

The salary was voted on at the unanimous desire of all the supervisors and followed the reading of a report of the work done at the sanitarium in the past month. According to these reports as read by Dr. Brown and substantiated by the committee in charge of the work at the sanitarium there has been a net profit for the month of \$279.42.

At the present time there are 16 patients at the institution and Dr. Brown declared that with the aid of one more nurse it would be possible for him to care for 12 more patients. One more nurse could be obtained for \$1.50 per day. The report also showed that at the present time there is a patient at the sanitarium whose relatives are paying the county \$15 a week for his care and this, according to the doctor, pays the salary of the head nurse. Since the sanitarium has been taken over by the county there has been \$3,121.17 taken in for services rendered. Owing to the need for equipment when the county took over the institution it was found necessary to expend \$3,196.17 for such and this was done. The Supervisors were greatly pleased with the showing made and adjourned the meeting shortly after the report was read to look over the ground for themselves.

FOSS AGAIN HAS EYES ON CONGRESS

Rumors that George Edmund Foss intends to seek his old seat as congressman from the Tenth district was confirmed when local friends of the former congressman began to circulate petitions for him.

Following is what the Evanston News of Saturday had to say about it: "Rumor comes out of the Twenty-sixth ward in Chicago, a part of the Tenth congressional district that George Edmund Foss is seriously considering becoming a candidate for the Republican nomination for congressman in the fall primaries."

"It will be remembered that Mr. Foss who is now living at the University club in this city, was the Republican representative for this district for several terms immediately preceding the Roosevelt landslide in 1912, at which time he was overwhelmingly defeated by the Progressive candidate, Thomson, who now represents this district in Washington."

"Ex-Congressman Foss is one of the old stand pat kind of Republicans who have done yeoman service for the party in the past, but he is one of the kind of men against whom were directed the heaviest guns of Col. Roosevelt, which resulted in the Progressive victory two years ago. There is a very widespread feeling among the political wisecracks in Chicago, as well as in Evanston, that there is a chance this fall for a great many congressional districts of the state to elect Republican candidates to congress, as there is also a rapidly growing belief that the Republican party can carry Cook county in the same election."

Trevor Resident is Taken

On Monday of this week at the family home just north of Trevor occurred the death of John W. Sheen, at the age of 64 years. His death came as the culmination of many months of illness although at times it seemed most probable that he would recover, however, a little over a month ago he began to fail rapidly and his condition was soon beyond all medical aid.

He is survived by his widow and six children, three sons and three daughters, two brothers one of whom resides at Paris, Wis., and the other at Bristol, also two sisters Miss Lizzie Sheen of Oak Park, Ill., and Mrs. M. Bakon of Bristol, Wis.

The funeral was held Wednesday and was in charge of the Woodmen, both Salem and Trevor camps taking part in the ceremonies, with burial in the Liberty cemetery.

Steadfastness. It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after our own; but the great man is he, who in the midst of the crowd, keeps with perfect sweetness, the independence of solitude.—Emerson.

WILL REFUND LICENSE MONEY

Supervisor Welch Opposed the Action But His Was the Only Decending Vote

TO BUILD NEW BRIDGES

Grant Licenses to Antioch Men and Ask For Plans For the New County Hospital

Without one dissenting vote the county board of supervisors Wednesday afternoon voted to pass the resolution presented by State's Attorney Dady which provides for the return to saloonkeepers in Vernon township of the saloon license money for the period following May 7, 1914.

Supervisor Maether then declared that one of the licenses expires on June 12 and the other on June 30 of this year. He declared there was no valid reason for waiting until after the supreme court has acted before refunding the money to these men because they closed their places of business on May 7. He said that any decision the supreme court makes should not effect them in the least.

Supervisor King then made a motion that the resolution be adopted and it was carried with but one dissenting vote.

The clerk of the board then proceeded to the reading of the reports, for the half year ending May 31, 1914.

His own report showed the earnings of his office to have been \$11,870.43. The amount received was \$13,323.14. His salary amounted to \$2,250.00. Clerk hire amounted to \$4,359.06. The office expenses were \$71.50. The total expenses were shown \$5,680.98. The amount available as earnings \$8,142.06.

The committee on bridges to whom had been referred the matter of constructing a toll bridge at Napersink lake and a bridge at Libertyville recommended that this action be taken and the board followed the recommendation. The action will follow a conference with the county superintendent of highways. The plan is to construct the two bridges at the earliest possible moment.

The Sanitary committee made a report on the matter of erecting a county hospital at the Lake County Sanitarium and the board authorized the committee to proceed to get plans and specifications for the structure and to present them to the board as soon as possible. It is conditional that the building must not cost more than \$12,000 but it is said that this will be ample to erect a building that will meet with the plans of County Physician Brown. When the board goes into adjournment it will be until such time as the committee is ready to submit the plans and specifications. The board will then convene and decide whether or not to proceed with the matter. If the hospital is built it is desired that it be completed before snow falls so this will necessitate haste on the part of the committee and board.

The license committee made a report with regard to the request of twenty-three men in Antioch township for malt liquor licenses. The committee recommended that the licenses be granted and the license fee be fixed at \$150 per year. The board adopted the report of the committee.

Mrs. Ganzlin Dead

At her home in Wilmot, Wis., the first of the week occurred the death of Mrs. Nellie Ganzlin, wife of the blacksmith in that village. She has been a constant sufferer for many months and her death was not unexpected.

She is survived by her husband, one daughter, about eight years of age, her mother and many other relatives and friends.

The deceased was born and reared in the vicinity of Wilmot and has lived there practically all her life and has many friends thereabouts who extend sympathy to the bereaved family.

Truth is Love. Truth makes friends, only sweet the know—Leigh. A lady writes: "I am a true friend."

The TIME LOCK

By Charles Edmonds Walk

Author of "The Silver Blade," "The Paternoster Ruby," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Rudolph van Vechten, a young man of leisure, is astonished to see a man enter No. 1312, a house across the street from the Powhatan club, long unoccupied and spoken of as the House of Mystery. Several persons at regular intervals enter No. 1312. Van Vechten expresses concern to his friend, Tom Phinney, regarding the whereabouts of his cousin and fiancée, Paige Carow. A man is forcibly ejected from the house. Van Vechten and Tom follow the man and find him dead in the street. Van Vechten is attracted by the face of a girl in the crowd of onlookers surrounding the body. Later he discovers the girl gazing at him with a look of scorn from the windows of the mysterious house. Detective Flint calls on Van Vechten to get his version of the tragedy. Tom Phinney goes alone on a yachting trip. He recognizes among some persons in a passing motor boat two men whom he had seen enter the House of Mystery. He sees one of them, a Mr. Callia, on shore later and follows him. Tom is seized, blindfolded and taken to a house. He hears a girl named Jessie, evidently the daughter of the man in authority, question his captors. A sweet-voiced girl later protests against the roughness of his captors. Van Vechten calls on his uncle, Theodore Van Vechten, big man in Wall street and known as the "Man of Iron." In search of information regarding the whereabouts of Paige Carow, Detective Flint shows Van Vechten a gold mesh purse found in the House of Mystery. Van recognizes it as belonging to Paige Carow. The sweet-voiced girl helps Tom Phinney escape. A message from London reports that two ladies resembling Miss Carow and her companion, Mrs. Devereaux, called for New York some time previously. It develops that the ladies visited the English home of Temple Bonner, owner of the House of Mystery. Flint has a theory that they are connected with the mystery of No. 1312. It is recalled that Temple Bonner was in love with a daughter of Compton Schuyler who married Max Willard. The other daughter married a man named Devereaux. Bonner and Willard were intimate friends. A search is started for Willard. Van Vechten enters the House of Mystery through the back door in time to hear John Callia threaten a girl. He interferes and helps the girl escape, but is rendered unconscious in the struggle with Callia. Tom Phinney gets a job as master of Brownlow's yacht Kohlnur, which has been chartered for some mysterious mission.

BOOK III.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

By which episode it may be seen that Tom Phinney of the Powhatan, and Captain Phinney of the yacht Kohlnur, were two distinctly different personalities—a detail worth remembering in the light of what is to follow later on.

When Tom swung aboard at the head of his recruits, his appraising eye took in at once the deck's untidy appearance, the indolent attitudes of the watch and the men forward, and in the face of so many evidences of lax discipline he utterly ignored Brownlow's demonstrations of joy at his appearance. He addressed his mate:

"Will you look at this canal-barge, Mr. Mercer? Put those loafers to work at once, and make 'em jump. Charterer's coming aboard tonight, and I'd be ashamed to look him in the face if I had to meet him in a pig-pen like this. Get down the accommodation-ladder—he can't climb a rope. The boy'll wait take the launch ashore after supper and wait for the party." He wheeled abruptly upon the sailor of the launch.

"What's your name?"

"Charlie Winnard, sir."

"Very well, Charlie Winnard; you know what you have to do, so step lively. And you might pass a word



Mr. Brownlow Get Down to Business Immediately.

along to your mates; the first man that shows himself above-deck in a rig as filthy as yours will do his watch's laundry for a week. Get along with you."

"Aye, aye, sir." And the man saluted and stepped away with alacrity. A moment later Tom and the owner were alone in the charthouse away from the confusion. Mr. Brownlow got down to business immediately. He furnished Tom with a list of steward's supplies, comprising everything from gasoline for the launch to champagne for the passengers, a glance at which made the skipper open his eyes.

"Whew!" he whistled. "That reads like a Rector menu; we shan't go hungry or dry in the officers' mess, anyhow."

"I'd like to do things right," returned Brownlow, rubbing his spare hands with obvious satisfaction. "There will be ladies in the party; and they are very particular."

"Ladies?"

"Ladies!" exclaimed Captain Phinney, who cruised?

have to worry about them. . . . Now I want to give you your final instructions; they are brief and not difficult to follow; then I must be getting along."

"First, the charterer and party will want to come aboard somewhere around nine o'clock tonight; he will bring you a note from me."

"Second, it is uncertain when you will sail; but fires must be kept banked in readiness to clear at any time."

"Third, after nightfall the boat must be kept dark—all interior lights closely shaded—none whatever displayed on or above deck except your regulation port and starboard lights."

"Fourth, nobody is to be permitted to come aboard or go ashore without the charterer's express permission. I believe that's all."

Tom stared at the slight figure opposite him, and ran his fingers through his thatch of close black curls.

"Is this going to be a smuggling stunt?" demanded he, frankly bewildered. "Or are we going to kidnap an heiress?"

"Kidnap an heiress!" echoed Brownlow. "God bless my soul! What put that notion into your head? I told you that I am ignorant of the nature of the charterer's object—save that it is honest!"

"Humph!" Tom grunted. "It doesn't sound honest."

"I'll admit that there is a good deal of mystery about the affair that I do not like; but—" And Mr. Brownlow waved a hand in a gesture that recalled to the other the Name which could not be mentioned.

The owner, after a final outburst of gratitude and satisfaction at having been, as he expressed it, "saved" at the last moment, took his departure; and it was not until he had gone that it occurred to Tom that the charterer's name had not been once mentioned. At this neglected detail he expressed his wonder in the classic language of one of New York city's former police chiefs:

"Now wouldn't that blow your hat in the river!"

He then took over the personal supervision of the cleaning-up process, to such good purpose that by nightfall the yacht was as spick and span as a battleship.

It was perhaps close to ten o'clock—or four bells of the first watch—when Tom, arrayed to his satisfaction, heard the officer of the watch respond to the launch's hail. He hurried on deck and stationed himself at the head of the accommodation-steps, mentally deploring the absence of lights.

A str came up from the river, but the launch was invisible. In a moment a man's head and shoulders loomed dimly in the gangway. He stepped upon the deck and, leaning toward Tom, peered into his face in a vain attempt to make out his features. To Tom, the man's face was quite indistinguishable—merely a denser blot against the blackness.

"Is this the captain?" inquired a voice strangely familiar.

Tom started with surprise. Where had he heard that voice before? He could not recollect on the spur of the moment, but for some inexplicable reason it seemed so necessary that he should, and he tried so hard to do so, that the man was obliged to repeat his question.

"I beg your pardon," Tom stammered. "I am Captain Phinney."

It was only natural that he should expect to hear his questioner's name in return, or to be handed the note of introduction mentioned by Brownlow; but the man walked away without another word.

The others were following one another rapidly, until five dim shapes were ranged along the deck, wholly invisible in the shadow of the superstructure.

All at once the now very alert skipper directed his attention to a murmur of feminine voices in the launch. The ladies, manifestly, were finding considerable amusement in pretending a hazardous embarkation, for their transfer from the smaller craft to the steps was accompanied by little terrified shrieks and much subdued laughter. In a moment one came quickly and agilely up to the deck, halted and turned around. Her outline presented only the vaguest sort of blur.

"Welcome to the Kohlnur!" she called back gayly to whoever remained below.

And if Tom had started at sound of the man's voice, what words are adequate to describe his sensations now? None. It is to be regretted. Reeling backward until he stayed himself by a mechanical clutch at the rail, he clung there, electrified with amazement—stupid with incredulity. If the sun had suddenly burst into view overhead he could have been no more completely overcome.

Next instant, however, conviction was hammered home. Two other laughing figures had joined the first, the three blending in one faint outline, when he again heard the voice.

"Dear me!" it complained. "How dark it is! Aren't we to have any light?"

Then, in the mulatto stewardess' mellow accents:

"This way, please, follow me. I'll show you the way to the saloon."

And by the time Tom had collected his scattered wits sufficiently to curse his awkward tardiness and ineptness, he was alone.

Incredible as every law of probability might try to make it appear, nevertheless there was no gainsaying the fact that the fresh, sweet girlish voice which had just fallen upon his hearing was the same that, only a few nights previously at Rocky Cove, had set his pulses to leaping and his imagination to reveling in an ideal, ridiculous, rose-colored dream of the future.

CHAPTER III.

The Kohlnur's Charterer.

It is to be wondered at that for the rest of the night Tom remained in a state of such feverish excitement that he forgot to sleep? Here, in the most amazing manner imaginable, he and the girl once more were thrown together—and, too, under circumstances that not only promised the most delightful sort of intimacy, but were not likely soon to be terminated. An unwanted light shone in his eyes, and his tanned jaw settled into lines of determination that were not without a degree of grimness.

"What's the use!" he morosely growled. "She'll have nothing to do with me. I made seventeen different kinds of fool of myself Monday night when she got me out of that dark room. Unless she realizes that a scrape like that is enough to turn any fellow's head."

And this led him to ruminating on the strangeness of his adventure, and to a consideration of the rest of the party, which he indulged briefly only because he remembered how inexplicably their doings had become identified with Miss Carow's disappearance—for undoubtedly they were the same people who had inhabited Number 1313 estate in their movements. This reflection sobered him completely.

Should he not at once notify Mr. Flint? Did the allegiance he had only today assumed outweigh the obligations of a life-long friendship?

Here was a problem that was a little too much for Tom to decide off-hand, and he began to be conscious of a vague, growing sense of doubt and misgiving. He began to perceive the possibility of future complications that would keep him floundering helplessly in all sorts of predicaments; either interference or non-interference by him might be the occasion for any amount of future regret and lasting remorse and mental suffering, but he had arrived at the decision before turning in, that, considering everything, he should be filled with a sense of gratitude for the fortuitous chance that had moved him to call on Brownlow.

Captain Phinney was again astir long before sunrise. He took it upon himself to see that the decks had such a scrubbing down, the brasswork and glass such a polishing, as, in all probability, they had never before received. He had himself well in hand now, and every man-jack aboard recognized in the calm, forceful individual who directed so concisely what was to be done, a skipper who thoroughly understood his business and whose orders were to be obeyed with prompt thoroughness.

So, at four bells of the morning watch—or six o'clock by land time—when he and the girl came unexpectedly face to face, outwardly Tom was perfectly composed, though his heart straightway commenced a mad pounding, and he was filled with a conviction that a sudden unaccountable difficulty in his breathing was going to make him speak as if a tremolo stop had been pulled out in his vocal apparatus.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BUDDHIST CULT IN EUROPE

Monastery Recently Established in Switzerland Is Said to Create a Precedent.

What is said to be the first Buddhist monastery set up in Europe is that which not long ago was established in the canton of Ticino, in Switzerland, high above the village of Novaggio, overlooking Lakes Maggiore and Lugano. It is a curious circumstance that the founder of Buddhism in Switzerland should be not an Oriental, but a German. A native of Wiesbaden, he now bears the name of Kikkhu Nyanatiloka.

It appears that this devotee decided at an early age, to renounce the vanities of the world, and that during the nine years of his seclusion in Ceylon he became absorbed in the study of Buddhism. In time he attained the rank of a bhikkhu, or priest, and received the name of Nyanatiloka, which means "the man who possesses the wisdom of the three worlds."

Every minute detail of his wildest imaginings respecting her beauty was so much more than confirmed that for a moment he could only stand and stare.

For one thing, she was younger than he had believed; she could not have been more than twenty—nineteen, he decided. Her complexion was of the velvety, creamy sort, tinted high upon the cheeks with the faintest rose pink, that matches nothing as well as hazel eyes and that beautiful shade of hair that is too dark to be red and too light to be brown, and which novellists have so frequently described as Titian that the word has almost ceased to have a meaning.

But without character the most flawless features in the world are like unto a hollow mask; the girl's face was instinct with character, with courage and resolution, the fine hazel eyes aglow with intelligence under their long dark lashes. In short, her whole vivid personality was full of a charm and witchery that might well transform to wine the blood in Youth's veins.

This vision, it must be understood, burst upon Tom all at once; he had no time to linger over details, for in a flash her expressive countenance mirrored a multitude of emotions, and he was looking not only into the finest eyes that had ever met his, but into a pair of extremely startled eyes as well. Next the girl's lips parted, and she recoiled with a gasp of sheer astonishment.

And now must be recorded of Tom one of the nicest things it has been privileged thus far to say of him; it was really a pity that Van Vechten could not have been present to applaud. He looked unconsciously handsome and natty in his fresh white-duck uniform; and his cap, with the anchors and the words "Kohlnur" and "Captain" thereon all in heavy gold braid, was very becoming to him. All at once he became acutely aware of the boldness and ardor of his gaze, and lowering his eyes, he whipped off the cap and bowed low to the astonished young lady.

"I told you," said he exultantly, "that I would know you anywhere."

And that little speech, when she came to ponder over it, would be found to contain more of genuine compliment than he might ever hope to impress upon her in a lifetime of assurances.

She was still too dumfounded, however, to note his words. Her regard darted from his face to his cap and uniform and back to his face again. Then, mechanically, she half-turned away as if she would flee.

But Tom checked this impulse. He was now standing erect, his arms folded across his broad chest, one hand still holding the cap. He smiled and said easily:

"Seems as though I'm always to scare you. Please don't run away. Anyhow, stay long enough to tell me what's so fierce about my looks. Won't you?"

For a moment longer their eyes held one another's, hers still alive with bewildering amazement; but quickly these expressions died away, and she recovered her poise as quickly as it had been routed. Her cheeks flushed prettily, and she laughed.

"You!" she exclaimed. "Of all persons! Captain—Captain Phinney! If it isn't the strangest thing—but, no," she broke off. "It is not so very remarkable after all. You—"

She stopped with an abruptness that passed unnoticed by Tom. Unable longer to repress some expression of his joy, however veiled it might be, he said:

"It is remarkable, though. It's the ripplingest thing I ever heard of—that I should have found you again, you know—that I should be standing here talking to you, like this."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Return Address.

One small boy of my acquaintance will be careful when he grows up about that business of writing his address legibly. If he retains his present sense of importance of making the point clear. He was saying his prayers the other evening, and after the enumeration of those upon whom he invoked a blessing, concluded: "And make me a good boy"—and then, after a pause, "14, Ladysmith avenue. Amen." There was to be no mistake about the destination of the answer.—London Chronicle.



Everybody Drinks Coca-Cola

—it answers every beverage requirement—vim, vigor, refreshment, wholesomeness.

It will satisfy you.

Demand the genuine by all names. Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Still a Bachelor. Patience—What good did it do your brother to join the militia? Patience—Why, he's been mixed up in four engagements and he hasn't been taken prisoner yet.

A Coming Man. Griggs—Then you don't look upon Sharpe as a coming man? Griggs—No; but I would if I was in charge of the penitentiary.—Boston Transcript.

New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

No Smoke No Odor Clean Convenient Money-Saving

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OUR FLAG 138 YEARS OLD

ALTHOUGH nowhere is the day a legal holiday, June 14 is the 138th anniversary of the adoption of the Stars and Stripes as the flag of the United States. It will be celebrated in practically all the states, as Flag Day. The national ensign will fly from public buildings, upon the staffs of school houses and many homes.

The recognition of this anniversary and, in large part, the growing reverence for the flag which Flag Day exercises are intended to inspire are of recent birth. It was 18 years ago that the American Flag association was formed for the purpose of representing the many insulating uses to which commercialism had submitted the flag and to stimulate a greater respect for it. At that time the flag and pictures of it were employed to do duty as an advance agent for every conceivable kind of merchandise. It was used to advertise bicycles, book beer, whisky, cambric, sour mash, tar soap, chewing gum, theaters, tobacco, tea, awnings, breweries, cigars, charity balls, cuff buttons, dime museums, door mats, fireworks, furriers, living pictures, picnic grounds, patent medicines, pool rooms, prize fights, restaurants, roof gardens, real estate agencies, sample rooms, shoe stores, saloons, shooting galleries, variety shows and lemonade stands. It was printed on paper and used for wrapping lemons, oranges, cheeses, hams, spoons of thread, soap, chewing gum and cigars. The words "Stands for the Best Beer" were printed upon the white stripes of a reproduction of the national ensign placed on the back of trolley transfer slips.

Representations of the flag have been imprinted upon confectionery boxes, pillow covers, paper napkins, handkerchiefs, blotting pads and porcelain and crockery bathroom furnishings. The design of the flag has appeared in the form of clouts of prize-fighters and contestants in athletic events and as the garb of clowns. The flag has been used to make sacks, the transportation of coal and other merchandise.

As the result of the efforts of the American Flag association, which is made up of committees representing many patriotic societies, and of the societies themselves, there are now laws intended to protect the flag from desecration on the statute books of nearly every state. The federal government has also forbidden the use of the flag in registration of trademarks, and the United States Supreme court has affirmed the constitutionality of flag legislation by the different states and the right to make criminal all acts of desecration.

That it should have been necessary to obtain a decision from the Supreme court regarding the constitutionality of such measures may seem curious. The value of the use of the flag for commercial purposes was thought by a vendor of cigars to be sufficient to warrant him in carrying a case brought against him under the flag law of New York through all the courts of the state, from the lowest to the highest. The result was the decision that a part of the law was unconstitutional. When an effort was made the succeeding year to have the law amended to meet the law a committee of a bar association, without the authority of the association, opposed the passage of the amendment at the solicitation of one of the members who had represented the Cigar-makers' association. Although this measure was fought up to the very desk of the governor, it was placed upon the statute books.

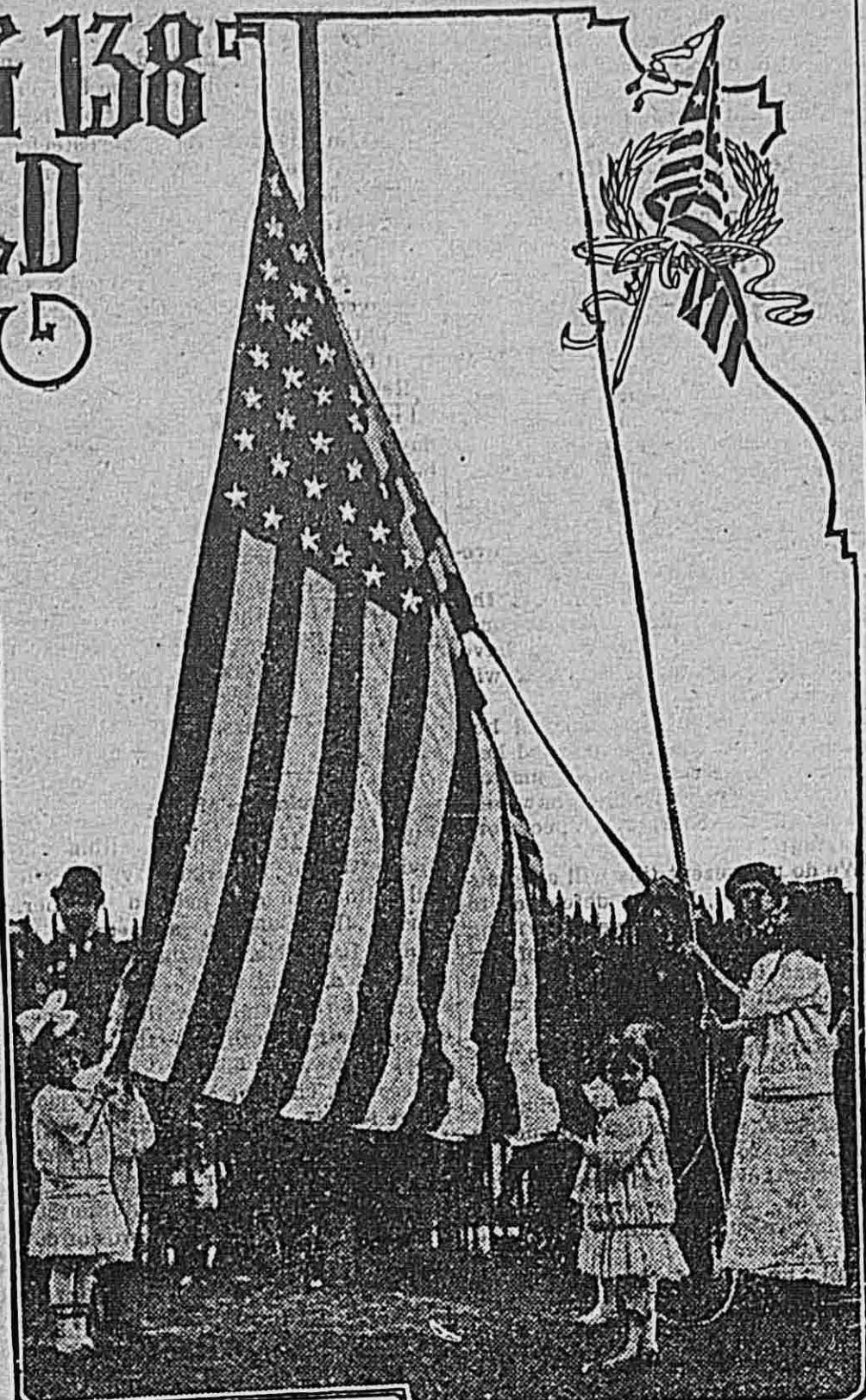
Today in a large majority of the states the flag may be used for only such purposes as are in keeping with its great significance. The laws are not uniform, and therefore there is more license regarding the use of the flag in some states than in others. In New York it is against the law to put any lettering or design upon the national or state flag, or to sell or give away or even possess any article of merchandise or a vehicle for the transportation of merchandise, which has upon it a representation of either flag. It is also against the law to mutilate or deface in any way, trample upon, defy or cast contempt by word or act upon these emblems.

Flag day is observed with greater consideration with each passing year.

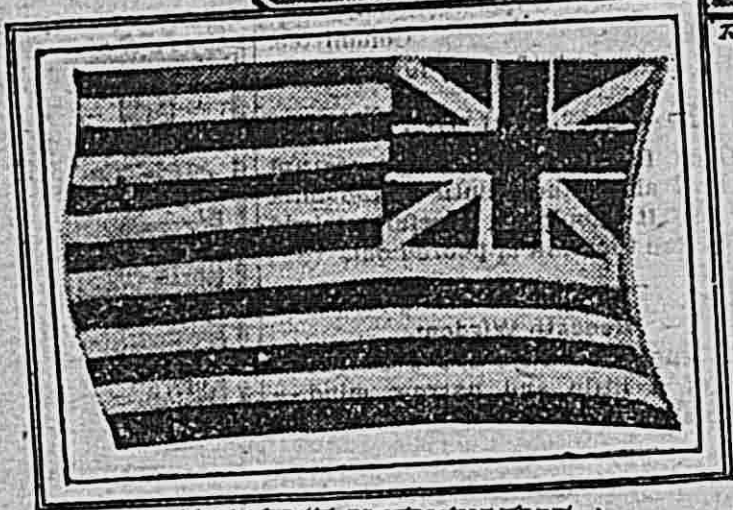
VICTIM MUST PAY DAMAGE
Injured Pedestrian Held Responsible for Auto Wreck in Paris—Case a Precedent.

A judgment which is likely to cause a great deal of comment was given in the Paris courts when a foot passenger who had been knocked down by a taxicab was held responsible to another automobile in trying to avoid him.

While proceeding down the Champs



RAISING OLD GLORY ON FLAG DAY



THE FIRST AMERICAN FLAG

On June 14, 1777, the continental congress voted that the flag of the thirteen United States should consist of thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, the union being thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation. In 1794, Vermont and Kentucky having been admitted to the union, it was voted that a new stripe and a new star for each should be added. The apparent design was to continue this process of addition as new states came in.

In 1818, however, Tennessee, Ohio, Louisiana, Indiana, and Mississippi having joined the union, with Illinois, Alabama, and Missouri knocking at the door, it was decided to alter the arrangement. In that year it was voted that the stripes should be thirteen only, recalling the "original thirteen," while the union should have one star added to it with the admission of each new state, the following Fourth of July being the date of addition in each instance.

In that form the flag of the United States, "Old Glory," as it has lovingly been called, has become familiar to the people of all nations. It has been carried around the globe by the battle fleet of a world power. It has been

A FLAG DAY LYRIC.

There's a splendor in the heavens
Which adorns the western skies,
While the golden stars of morning
Add their luster as it flies.

'Tis the gathering flame of ages
Lighting pathway for the free
Which its followers call "Old Glory,"
And it stands for Liberty.

There's a splendor in the heavens
And it's made of blue and white,
With the hue of human courage
Adding majesty and might.

And that flaming thing, all fluttering,
As the western breezes blow
In their onward sweep of progress,
Serving newer realms to show.

Is a sign to all the nations
That the whole world's moving on
To the heights of greater freedom
And to deeds yet to be done.

Yes, that splendor in the heavens,
Though symbolic of the fray,
Yields a gleam of placid radiance
Which portends a brighter day.

And we need to heed that splendor,
Brightest since the world began
For it means an age of freedom,
And of life and joy to man!

Hyland C. Kirk.

Elysees in June, 1912, an automobile belonging to M. LeFrano was damaged by a taxicab which collided with it in attempting to avoid a foot passenger, M. Flores. The taxi driver's attempt, however, was unsuccessful, and M. Flores was knocked down and injured.

M. LeFrano sued the Compagnie Generale des Taxiautos for \$240 for the damage done his machine. The company, in defense, entered the novel plea that the accident was due to M. Flores' carelessness.

After hearing the arguments the court decided that both M. Flores and the Compagnie Generale were to blame. As, however, the foot passenger's imprudence was the primary cause of the accident, he was ordered to pay three-fourths of the damages.

Oh, That's Different.
Patience—Peggy is terribly afraid of microbes.
Patrice—Why, it's a wonder she will let any of the men kiss her, then.
"Oh, she's not that much afraid!"

Anticipation.

"One summer I chanced to be back in the ridges of Tennessee," said United States Senator Blair Lee of Maryland, as he leaned back in his chair, "and a couple of mountaineers got into an argument. High words led to blows, and one of the men was killed. One of the party volunteered to ride on ahead to the dead man's cabin and break the news to the widow.

"She was seated at a table eating apple-dumplings when the man rode up. He broke the news as gently as possible. The woman listened quietly with a dumpling poised in the air half way to her mouth. When the man had finished, she stuffed the dumpling into her mouth and said:

"You-all jest wait till I finish this hyer dumplin' an' then you-all'll hear some hollerin'."

SCALY PSORIASIS ON LIMBS

Troop H, 6th U. S. Cavalry, Camp McCoy, Sparta, Wis.—"I was troubled with psoriasis for nearly two years. Portions of my arms and limbs were affected mostly with it. It appeared in scaly form, breaking out in very small dots and gradually grew larger and white scales formed when about the size of an ordinary match-head. The looks of it was horrible, which made it very unpleasant for me. It itched a little at times.

"I tried several treatments which cured me for a month, but it always broke out again. One day a friend saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper and I sent for a sample. They helped me, so I purchased two more boxes of Cuticura Ointment and some Cuticura Soap and they completely cured me. It took three months for Cuticura Soap and Ointment to complete my cure." (Signed) Walter Mahony, Oct. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

For the Collection Box.

Jimmy, aged four, had been sent upstairs by his mother to get ten cents, which she intended to use for the purchase of postage stamps.

Not knowing exactly what a ten-cent piece looked like, Jimmy called downstairs: "Mother, is ten cents a little piece of money?"

"Yes, Jimmy, the smallest piece of money in my purse."

"Oh, I know now, mother! Church money."—Judge.

Worms expelled promptly from the human system with Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot." Adv.

Some people are never happy unless they can find fault.

AGAINST WOMEN'S POCKETS

New York Newspaper Gives Eight Reasons for Its Opposition to Proposed Move.

1. Because pockets are not a natural right.
2. Because the great majority of women do not want pockets. If they did, they would have them.
3. Because whenever women have had pockets they have not used them.
4. Because women are expected to carry enough things as it is without the additional burden of pockets.
5. Because it would make dissension between husband and wife as to whose pockets were to be filled.
6. Because it would destroy man's chivalry toward woman if he did not have to carry all her things in his pockets.
7. Because men are men and women the women. We must not fly in the face of nature.
8. Because pockets have been used by men to carry tobacco, pipes, whisky flasks, chewing gum and compromising letters. We see no reason to suppose that women would use them more wisely.—New York Tribune.

His Coffin Finished, He Dies.

After seeing that his coffin was made, J. Welch, father of Mrs. Nelson, died from the ravages of cancer. He came from Oakland last fall to live with his daughter. Three months ago he requested that his coffin be made, so it might be finished before his death.

His son-in-law and daughter were able to postpone the unpleasant task, but Nelson yielded to entreaties of his father-in-law ten days ago, and unwillingly began the work to please the aged sufferer, finishing it before death came.—Fall River Mills (Cal.) Dispatch to the New York World.

Not Complimentary.

An English showman, while traveling in the north of Ireland, met an old farmer who happened to be a little deaf.

"I say," said the showman, "did you see a cart and monkeys passing this way?"

Farmer—A what did ye say?
Showman—Did you see a cart and monkeys passing this way?
Farmer—Did ye fall out?

Use Roman Eye Balsam for scalding sensation in eyes and inflammation of eyes or eyelids. Adv.

He Was Right.

"Money won't buy happiness, my dear."
"Certainly the little that you earn won't."—Detroit Free Press.

Women workers in Chile receive an average of 38 cents a day.

WOMAN COULD HARDLY STAND

Because of Terrible Backache. Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I suffered from displacement and inflammation, and had such pains in my sides, and terrible backache so that I could hardly stand. I took six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I can do any amount of work, sleep good, eat good, and don't have a bit of trouble. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to every suffering woman."—Mrs. HARRY FISHER, 1642 Juniata Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Another Woman's Case.
Providence, R. I.—"I cannot speak too highly of your Vegetable Compound as it has done wonders for me and I would not be without it. I had a displacement, bearing down, and backache, until I could hardly stand, and was thoroughly run down when I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helped me and I am in the best of health at present. I work in a factory all day long besides doing my housework so you can see what it has done for me. I give you permission to publish my name and I speak of your Vegetable Compound to many of my friends."—Mrs. ABRILLAWSON, 128 Lippitt St., Providence, R. I.

Danger Signals to Women
are what one physician called backache, headache, nervousness, and the blues. In many cases they are symptoms of some female derangement or an inflammatory, ulcerative condition, which may be overcome by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands of American women willingly testify to its virtue.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Blen Wood

What is Castoria.

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. Albert W. Kahl, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have used Castoria in my practice for the past 26 years. I regard it as an excellent medicine for children."

Dr. Gustave A. Elsengraber, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "I have used your Castoria repeatedly in my practice with good results, and can recommend it as an excellent, mild and harmless remedy for children."

Dr. E. J. Dennis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used and prescribed your Castoria in my sanitarium and outside practice for a number of years and find it to be an excellent remedy for children."

Dr. S. A. Buchanan, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria in the case of my own baby and find it pleasant to take, and have obtained excellent results from its use."

Dr. J. E. Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used your Castoria in cases of colic in children and have found it the best medicine of its kind on the market."

Dr. R. E. Eskildson, of Omaha, Neb., says: "I find your Castoria to be a standard family remedy. It is the best thing for infants and children I have ever known and I recommend it."

Dr. L. R. Robinson, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria certainly has merit. Is not its age, its continued use by mothers through all these years, and the many attempts to imitate it, sufficient recommendation? What can a physician add? Leave it to the mothers."

Dr. Edwin F. Pardee, of New York City, says: "For several years I have recommended your Castoria and still always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

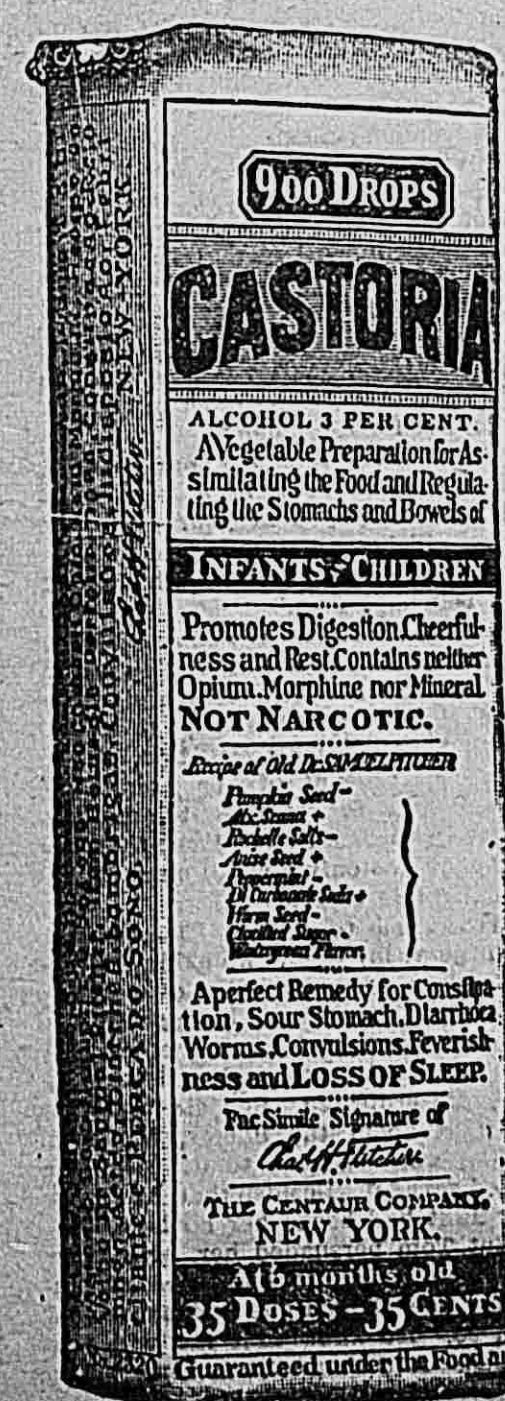
Dr. N. B. Sizer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I object to what are called patent medicines, where maker alone knows what ingredients are put in them, but I know the formula of your Castoria and advise its use."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years



THE ANTIOCH NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
A. B. JOHNSON, Editor and Prop.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One copy, one year, in advance, \$1.00
Advertising Rates Will be Furnished Upon Application

Telephone Antioch 581

THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1914.

Presidential Policy

Should Change

When President Wilson, the other day, declined, at the intercession of a body of western manufacturers, to put the brakes on threatening legislation which has caused business to dwindle to half of its normal capacity, it is feared he overlooked several important things which may in the end seriously embarrass his administration:

The Illinois Manufacturers' Association, the Ohio Manufacturers' Association, and the National Implement and Vehicle Association did not speak for themselves alone.

The industries are suffering, it is true. They are stifling for want of the invigorating oxygen of confidence.

But the industries are not the only interests that struggle for breath. With them are 3,000,000 unemployed men and women in this country. The factories, the mills and the railroads have been compelled by business stagnation to refuse employment to these workers. They have no work for them. The unemployed are eating the bread of idleness in the cities. They are being fed for the moment by trades people, who cannot long afford to carry non-paying consumers upon their books. The grocers and the butchers are not so prosperous that they can do business long on credit. They must pay their rent and the wages of their employees. The landlords of these idle men and women cannot indefinitely permit the occupation of their premises by non-paying tenants.

Business in the cities is almost at a standstill. In Philadelphia the great department store of Wanamaker & Co., has decided to close one day each week. This means much more than a desire on the part of the merchants to give their employees a rest during the summer. A student of conditions will see in it an admission on the part of the department store that it was operating on Saturdays at a loss. How soon do you suppose that it will be before New York, Chicago and San Francisco stores follow that example? The big stores might as well close now on Saturdays for all the business they do. Walk through their tea rooms any day. What will you see? Empty tables, idle, yawning waitresses. All over Chicago the higher priced restaurants are suffering from lack of patronage. Not long ago one of them closed its doors. Why? Because the lower-priced eating houses—the arm-chair restaurants and the cafeterias, where one may buy a fairly good lunch for less than a quarter, had forced it out of business. And why have the small priced eating houses become so extraordinarily popular? Because business is stagnant and business men, as well as the unemployed, are forced to economize.

One of the largest business colleges in this country has seen its supply of students diminish so that it is being operated at a loss. It depends upon a constant stream of beginners in the fields of stenography and bookkeeping. Where it had 100 students in one department it now has twenty-five. It has been forced to lay off many of its teachers. Other teachers have had their wages cut twenty-five per cent or more. What does this mean? It indicates as unerringly as the falling barometer proceeds a storm at sea that a season of business depression is upon us. Firms no longer are employing new stenographers. They are reducing their office help until their organizations are being operated with skeletonized working forces. Furthermore, would-be students haven't the money to pay for tuition. They or their families have seen the dark cloud of business depression. They are husbanding their slender resources for food and rent.

Manufacturer's News does not desire to criticize President Wilson. It does not wish to be pessimistic. It would much rather be cheerful. But these are stubborn facts. They will not go down. Business is struggling in a stormy sea of doubt and uncertainty. It needs a life line.

President Wilson is not suffering. He is drawing his salary regularly. As he is of frugal, thrifty, Scotch stock, he is no doubt putting a large share of his money away for a rainy day. He is enjoying more prosperity than he has ever been favored with in a long and useful career. But his people are suffering. This is not a time for him to carry out obstinately, merely as a matter of personal pride and preference, policies which are detrimental to the people who have trusted him. He has a high duty to perform. He should be guided by the welfare of the people.

the 17th century. President Wilson is a great man, but he is not the State. He should be great enough to shift a policy when it is unquestionably a mistaken one. Wise men, as Talleyrand once said, change their minds. A truly great man will not let a lofty firmness of purpose degenerate into mere pigheadedness.

Manufacturer's News repeats that congress should—

1. Adjourn.
2. Go home.
3. Talk with the merchants and manufacturers whose output has been reduced 50 per cent.
4. Talk with the 3,000,000 people who are out of work in this country and are beginning to get hungry.—Manufacturer's News.

Lyons School is Winner In County Contest

(Continued from page one.)

2. Ellsworth Miller, of Highwood school, F. A. Hudson, teacher.
3. Emily Druce, Grayslake school, Mrs. Taylor, teacher.
4. Sigurd Simonson, North Chicago school, F. E. DeYoe, teacher.
5. Frank Cerk, North Chicago school, F. E. DeYoe, teacher.
6. Ruth Morlock, Wadsworth school, Nellie DeLany, teacher.

Two pupils are deserving of special mention, Alta Neville of Grayslake was winner of first place in the arithmetic and spelling tests, indicating that she is a pupil of unusual ability. Albert Veitsch the winner of the geography test is not yet ten years old and has just completed his fourth grade, he was credited by the judges with a standing of ninety in all the different locations he had to give.

The first three pupils in each of the contests received or will receive a silver cup as a trophy of their diligence.

BASE BALL NOTES

Avon Team next Sunday.

The ball game of Sunday the 7th, was another victory for the home team who claim that they didn't even get warmed up to the sport, notwithstanding the score stood 13 to 6. Just like taking candy from a baby was the general sentiment so easily was the game won. Only one discussion and one sprained ankle relieved the monotony of the day. Lewis and Wilton proved themselves heroes when they braved the depths of Sequoit Creek to re-capture the ball which the Grayslake batter seemed to think belonged there, and Fields showing his optimistic disposition tried to give the visiting team the best instruction of which he was capable when it came to batting fouls.

SCORE BY INNINGS

Antioch.....2 5 3 2 0 0 1 1 *—13
Grays Lake.....1 0 3 1 0 1 0 0 0—6



It takes a fan to close an argument.

Resolutions of Respect

Whereas, It has pleased the Divine Ruler of all earthly lives to remove from our midst, on beloved neighbor Burtis H. Overton, Therefore be it

Resolved That Olson Camp no. 459, R. N. A. express to the bereaved family our deepest sympathy in this their sad hour, and commend to the Ruler of us all for consolation in their trouble and, be it further

Resolved That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days, that a copy of these resolutions be published in the local paper, and also spread upon our records as well as a copy sent to the bereaved wife and sister.

Mrs. Erma Powles,
Mrs. Emma Thayer,
Mrs. Lena Kuhaupt.

Idiocy Properly Treated.

Doctor Grunch was going leisurely down street the other evening when a cutup stopped him and asked him to guess a silly riddle. Grunch halted off and soaked the cutup in the jaw so hard that he bumped a hole in the sidewalk with his head. There were no arrests.—Kansas City Star.

ANNIE'S LOVE AFFAIR

By GEORGE MUNSON.

When Jim Maine went after anything he went after it tooth and nail. That was the spirit in which he went after Miss Martha Crowe's property.

Martha Crowe had had the reputation of a miser, but nobody imagined that, in addition to the cottage in which she and Miss Annie, her niece by marriage, dwelled, she had nine thousand dollars in the bank, the fruit of hoarding and clever investment. And the will that old Maine produced gave him everything except the cottage and the land on which it stood.

It was Annie's engagement to Tom Claffin that provoked the old woman's rage. Annie had been a drudge ever since her aunt adopted her at the age of ten, fifteen years before. Nobody had thought that the plain, quiet girl would ever marry. But Claffin, the young lawyer, saw underneath the plain exterior—saw the heart of gold and the sterling character and loving nature, long subdued and repressed, but not killed. Annie had longed to lavish her tenderness on the crabbed old woman—then, after years of vain effort to win her love, Tom had come along and claimed her.

When the miserly old woman heard of it she expressed herself in characteristic fashion.

"Not one penny of my money will you get, you ungrateful child, if you leave me in my old age," she said.

"But, Aunt, we want you to make your home with us," protested the girl.

That only fanned the old woman's wrath. She sent for Maine. He was her only friend. He was an elder in some primitive tabernacle, and Miss Martha belonged to it. The congregation were narrow fanatics, self-righteous Pharisees who thought all human love an abomination.

"You'd best stay with your aunt and give that Claffin fellow the shake," leered old Jim. He was the



richest man in the village, and had a reputation for graspingness. Little got through his fingers.

The pair of them stormed at the girl until she fled to her room in terror. She had hoped to escape into a larger world with her marriage to Tom; but the plea of duty to her aunt broke her resolution. She gave him up.

At least, she would have given him up, only, the week following, her aunt died suddenly. She died in the midst of one of those scolding fits that made the girl's life gall and wormwood. And then Tom came and put his arms around Annie and told her that she was his, just the same, and that he had taken no notice of her letter, because he knew.

That was just like Tom. He always understood. And they meant to be very happy together. But Tom was as poor as a church mouse, and marriage would have been out of the question but for the money.

"You must take it, Tom," insisted the girl. "Take it as a loan, if you like, to help you in your profession. You will have clients galore in a few years. Don't make us both unhappy by refusing, Tom."

Before Tom Claffin had decided Jim Maine produced a will written by the old woman a month before she died, and signed by witnesses. It left all Miss Martha's money to him, stating that, on account of her ingratitude, Annie was to get only the cottage. That was worth two or three thousand—but it was only a small share in the comfortable estate.

Tom came to Annie. "That will be a forgery, my dear," he said. "Those witnesses are men who owe Maine money. They are in his power, and are of disreputable character. We shall fight it tooth and nail."

Annie protested. She did not want to fight about the money, she said. Maine was welcome to it. And she hated scandal. Besides that, she knew her aunt had borne her no love.

But Tom persuaded her. He knew that the girl's life had been an unhappy one, though she had never told him so. He knew that the will was forged. And he meant to send Maine to prison.

The case came up before the surrogate's court. Maine had dared and

threatened Tom, but the young lawyer saw that the man was in a frenzy of fear. Still, he could not keep his fingers off the nine thousand dollars. And his witnesses were staunch to him.

On the day before the trial the young lawyer received a visit from a fellow lawyer in the next town.

"I heard about your case, Claffin," he said. "I think this puts a new light on the transaction, doesn't it?" And he threw a document upon the table. Tom picked it up. It was another will of Miss Martha's.

"She made that about a month ago," said the visitor. "Come over to Stapleton to do it, I guess, so that nobody in this town should know. Of course, it antedates the will you are fighting over, but—"

Claffin sat long in thought that evening.

"Tom, won't you withdraw at the last moment?" pleaded Annie in court the next morning. "Dear, we have the cottage—and, after all, that will may be genuine."

Tom said nothing but clasped her hand in his. And Annie resigned herself to her lover's will in the matter.

When the case was called, however, he amazed the court and spectators by saying:

"We do not accept this will as genuine. Your Honor, but, in deference to the wishes of my client we are willing to accept the sworn statement of Mr. Maine and his witness to the effect that the will is genuine, and to withdraw."

And the will was admitted to probate.

Maine was flushed with triumph. He was not the man to let well enough alone. The revulsion from his fears of prison proved too strong for his good sense. He came up to Tom in the court room, after the court had adjourned.

"Wall," he sneered, "I guess you did the wise thing in withdrawing, young man. You'd have lost your case, and I'd have had you driven out of town, too. It takes a big man to cross my will."

"I hope you'll enjoy your property," said Tom. "But why didn't you take the cottage, too, while you were about it? You threw away two or three thousand dollars there. And you might just as well have had it if you had had the nerve."

"What do you mean?" bellowed Maine truculently.

"I mean," said Tom, thrusting his face forward and looking the other squarely in the eye, "that if you hadn't been a thief and a rogue you would have got everything. Here is Miss Crowe's will, and it leaves you everything, cottage included."

He thrust the document under Jim Maine's face.

"It does, does it?" roared Maine. "Then I'll have it."

"No you won't," answered Claffin. "This will was executed three days before the forged one that has been admitted to probate."

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

JOHN C. C. MAYO'S CIGAR FUND

Multi-Millionaire Tells Story of How He Was Once Hard Up for a Smoke.

Twenty-five years ago John C. C. Mayo of Paintsville, Ky., was a struggling school teacher in the eastern Kentucky mountains, but before he was forty-five years of age he was the wealthiest citizen of Kentucky, with a fortune conservatively estimated at over ten million dollars.

"I was traveling by boat up the Big Sandy river with Mayo one early spring day," said a close personal friend recently, "when Mayo asked me to his stateroom. He opened his trunk and drew out \$60,000 in gilt-edge bonds."

"That's cigar money," said he. "Pretty big smoke fund, isn't it, John?" I asked.

"It's enough, I think," he replied, "but it realizes one of my ambitions. I remember when I was trying to interest capital in the coal mines up here, I used to go to Frankfort every session of the legislature. Of course, I had the cheapest room I could find, and when some one asked me to take lunch with him, I could fairly fall on his neck. I used to stand around the Capital hotel lobby much of the time, and it seemed that everybody smoked but me. The nearest I got to a cigar was on the outside of the counter case in the hotel lobby. Many a time I would have almost given a coal mine for a smoke, but I didn't have the nerve to let anyone know how badly I wanted to smoke, and no one seemed to think I had any desire to smoke. I made up my mind if I ever did do anything with my coal options some of the first money was going into a cigar fund, and that fund was going into the strong box. This is the fund."

"That was ten years ago, and so far as I know the fund is intact."

In many respects Mayo was unique among self-made millionaires in the country. His was the first great fortune ever built in Kentucky by a Kentuckian, from Kentucky resources only. His fortune grew from the meager earnings he saved from his salary as a country school teacher.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Cold Bath and Whisky.

The cold bath would go if a New York doctor had his way. He says that the cold bath involves a severe shock to the human mechanism, and makes necessary the morning glass of whisky. It is to be hoped that no one will learn to regard his cold bath as an excuse for the morning tonic.

Money will buy everything but happiness, and a few people.

Resolutions of Respect

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father in his ruling of the Universe to take from the bosom of his home and from this earthly life our esteemed Brother, Burtis H. Overton, Member of Antioch Chapter, No. 427, O. E. S. Therefore be it,

Resolved, That we the officers and members of that order extend to the bereaved family our most heartfelt sympathy in their hour of sorrow, and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved wife and sister who are also members of the Eastern Star, and a copy sent to the Antioch News for publication, and also spread upon the records of our chapter in loving tribute to the memory of our departed brother.

Mrs. Lottie Johnson,
Mrs. Maude Sabin,
Mrs. Nellie Ziegler.
Committee.

Resolutions of Respect

Whereas, It has been within the Divine Will of the Almighty Ruler to call unto Him our beloved Brother, Burtis H. Overton, a member of Sequoit Lodge No. 827, therefore be it

Resolved, That we the undersigned, extend to the family of the deceased our deepest sympathy in the hour of great sorrow, and be it

Resolved, That the charter of Sequoit Lodge No. 827, A. F. & A. M., be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days, and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the permanent records of our lodge, and published in the Antioch News, and a copy sent to the widow of our departed Brother.

Frank B. Huber,
George Wallis,
Solomon LaPlant.
Committee.

Dated at Antioch, June 8, 1914.

Good Health Hint.

Don't forget that microbes are apt to lurk about the mouth of the milk bottle. It should be carefully wiped off before the milk is poured out.

Beneath Wisdom.

Revenge is always the weak pleasure of a little and narrow mind.—Juvenal.

Resolutions of Respect

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from the Forest of Brotherly Love here on earth the presence of our Esteemed Neighbor, Burtis H. Overton, yet it is with deepest regret that we part with him here, as he was a faithful Woodman, kind and courteous and a true Woodman, as well as a good citizen, loved and respected by all that knew him. be it resolved, that Lotus Camp 557 Modern Woodmen of America extend to his wife our deepest sympathy in this her hour of sorrow.

J. C. James,
Sol LaPlant,
Geo. H. Hockney.
Committee.

Words and Thought.

"The gift of words" is sometimes spoken of disparagingly by "practical" men. But words are merely the symbols of ideas, and nobody really has the gift of words who has not also the gift of thought. Before one can talk with power he first must be able to think. There never was a great speaker who was not also a real thinker.

INGALLS BROS.
WAUKEGAN
OPTOMETRISTS
Graduates of McCormick
OPTICAL COLLEGE

EYES TESTED GLASSES FITTED
ARTIFICIAL EYES

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SOLD EVERYWHERE!
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Write telling what you would like to do and we will send you an intelligent Itinerary

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EAST—Sea
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If you are figuring on a set cost for your trip, we will arrange it for you to fit your price. If you have a selection we will follow it closely. If you are undecided let us give you two or three selections form which to choose.

Write W. R. Callaway, Gen'l Pas'gr. Agt.
Soo Line, Minneapolis, Minn.

WE have a good supply of American Wire Fencing on hand. Call and get our prices.

We are agents for the I. H. C. line of machinery, Farm Trucks, etc., also Janesville and Studebaker Buggies.

We carry a good Supply of nails and builders' hardware and can get anything you need for building purposes in three or four days times.

E. L. WALD & CO.
LAKE VILLA, ILL.

LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcement and the
Elgin Butter Market.

ELGIN, ILL., June 8.—The committee declared butter at 26¢.

Anything in the dress shirt line, at Webb's.

Mrs. Maude Sabin spent Tuesday in Chicago.

Mrs. G. Schilke is spending today (Tuesday) in Kenosha.

Mrs. Frank Girard is entertaining Mrs. Welsh of Chicago.

Martin Oleson of Chicago spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mrs. Edwin Wilton, son and daughter were Waukegan visitors Monday.

Mrs. Geo. Kuhaupt is spending this week with her parents at Jackson, Wis.

Mr and Mrs. Chas. Pullen of Chicago, visited Antioch relatives Tuesday.

For Sale—A 3-horse tread power, for sale cheap. Goodrich Lumber Co., Antioch.

Miss Ruth Williams of Chicago, came out Monday to spend a two weeks' vacation at the home of her parents here.

Anna Kelly and niece Miss Catherine Kelly of Waukegan are visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Jas. Fisher this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Palmer and baby have returned to Chicago after spending the past six weeks here with Mr. Palmer's parents.

For Sale—A new six room cement block house on South Main street. Cement sidewalks, water in house. Inquire at this office. adv 3w

Just received a new supply of buggies. Frank Hunt.

Father Joyce, who was at one time priest of St. Peter's church here, but who is now located at Belvidere, Ill., was calling on his many friends here Saturday.

H. Meyer & Co., contractors and builders, have just completed a job for Carl Miller at Lake Villa and has accepted a job on the Otto Lehman place, Fox Lake.

We see by the Burlington paper that Frank Mathews, formerly of Antioch is about to begin the erection of a building for his grocery store, the excavating being already under way.

Latest things in straw hats, at Webb's.

Mrs. Dardis went to Chicago, Tuesday to attend the graduation exercises of a kindergarten training school, her daughter, Miss Mary Dardis, being one of the graduates.—Burlington Democrat.

J. J. McMahon, who formally conducted a saloon at Lake Villa, wishes to inform his friends that he has purchased a saloon at 21 South Dearborn street, Chicago, where he will be glad to welcome any of his old friends.

With Lew Hondee and Carl Westerfield fighting for the office of County Clerk politics in that direction promise to reach the boiling point before fall. Both are good political fighters and each one seems to have a pretty good following in this locality, but scrap it out boys, the high man wins, you know.

No detailed report of the receipts and expenditures of the firemen's ball held some time ago has been available until this week. The exact figures are as follows: Receipts \$207.40. Expenses \$47.37. Balance \$160.03. This added to the 29.51 already in the treasury now makes a total of \$189.54.

The play "All For a Fortune" given by the Burlington Theatrical company Tuesday evening was all that could be desired in the way of an evening's entertainment. The cast was certainly a good one and the theme of the play was brought out in a most pleasing and effective way. The orchestra favored the audience with a number of selections that alone was well worth the price of admission, and all who remained for the dance reported an exceptionally good time.

Reparation.

"I think, William, I'll ask those new people next door to take dinner with us tonight." "What for?" "Well, the butcher, by mistake, left their meat order here, and it seems only fair."—Life.

Most Hopeful Proverb.

No matter how blue the Monday, no matter how dark the day, there is one old proverb that will bring comfort to the deepest despair. So when the glooms persist in filling up every nook and corner of your life, repeat this wise old proverb over to yourself: "It's always darkest before the dawn."

Worth It.

Bald-Headed Gentleman (in barber's shop): "You ought to cut my hair cheaper; there is nothing much to cut." Hairdresser: "Oh, no; in your case we don't charge for cutting the hair, we charge for having to search for it."

Fishing tackle at Hunt's. adv
Dr. Hullet returned from the hospital Monday.

D. A. Williams was a Chicago business visitor Monday.

Doctor George Olcott was in Chicago Tuesday on business.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Brogan on Tuesday, June 9, a son.

O. W. Kettlehut and family spent Sunday with Burlington relatives.

Mrs. O. W. Kettlehut entertained her father, A. F. Clark of Elgin last week.

Mrs. Robert Hook of Waukegan, was the guest of Mrs. Edwin Wilton and family last week.

Miss Louise Hillebrand returned home for the summer vacation Wednesday of this week.

See my specials in tailor made suits. Chase Webb.

Sewing machines repaired, cleaned and put in good running order. Bring them in. J. C. James, Antioch. 1w

A new cement cross walk is being extended across Main from the Union building, and also from the Webb building to the drug store.

Wanted—To buy a gentle driving horse, medium size. Must be sound and cheap for cash. Phone 414 Antioch.

George Gollwitzer has purchased the store building of A. M. Christensen, on Main street, and will erect a one-story addition in the rear. Consideration was \$2,250.

I have put in the Farmers Telephone, this together with the Long Distance phone makes it so you can reach me night or day. J. C. James, undertaker. Antioch.

"Safety First" Electric Lanterns at Hunt's.

The Kettlehut meat market beginning next Sunday will be open each Sunday morning, during the summer from seven till nine o'clock.

Grayslake already has its streets treated to a coat of oil and all are highly satisfied with the results. Antioch is about to follow in the foot steps of Grayslake and it can't be too soon to please most of us.

Lee McDonough candidate for County Treasurer is some campaigner all right but "Billie" Rosing seems to have lots of friends in this locality too and with Jimmie Hepburn with his eyes also on the job it is likely to be a neck and neck race from beginning to end.

The directors of the California Ice company together with their families enjoyed an outing on their grounds at Lake Marie, Wednesday, an excursion train bearing the happy crowd arrived about ten o'clock in the forenoon and the entire day was enjoyed to the utmost.

There will be a dance Saturday evening June 13th at the Barnstable hall at Lake Villa, under the auspices of the Lake Villa Commercial Club. Morrell's Orchestra assisted by Mr. Conyas one of Chicago's best Vaudeville artists will furnish the music. Tickets 35 cents a person.

Remember the Monday night shows at the Crystal are now on. Next Monday evening there will be a Universal program. "Sealed Orders" featuring Jack Warren Kerrigan will be presented. This will undoubtedly be something good as all who are familiar with Kerrigan will agree.

A. Hoyt of Chetek, Wis., who was attending, as a delegate the A. F. & A. M., grand lodge held at Milwaukee this week, spent a couple of days in Antioch. Mrs. Hoyt, who has been visiting in this locality for the past few weeks, will accompany him home and they will leave this afternoon on their homeward trip, expecting to stop off at various places in Wisconsin on the way.

Appearance is Not All.

A gentle spirit may express itself in rude words of illiteracy; it is not therefore rude. Ruffianism may speak the language of learning or religion; it is ruffianism still. Strength may wear the garb of weakness, and still be strong; and a weakling may carry the weapons of strength, but fight with a faint heart.—Harold Bell Wright.

Why?

Well, why does a "shoemaker's child never have shoes?" Why does the average architect live in an ugly and poorly planned home? Why does the modish dressmaker usually look dowdy? Why is the lecturer on the "Duties of a Mother" always a spinster?

Wisdom of Mohammed.

A man's true wealth is the good he does in this world. When he dies mortals will ask: What property has he left behind? But angels will inquire: What good deeds has thou sent before thee?—Mohammed.

All kinds of fishing tackle, at Webb's. adv

For Sale—Eight 6-weeks old pigs. H. Message. Antioch.

Paints and oils of all kind at Hunt's.

Gasoline and kerosene stoves at Hunt's.

Mrs. J. E. Karr spent Saturday and Sunday in Waukegan.

Arthur Edgar was transacting business in Chicago Wednesday.

For Sale—Cord wood. Inquire of Eugene Sheehan, Lake Villa, Phone 2012. adv 4w

Lewis' Fly Killer for stock, at Hunt's. adv

Miss Ella Trieger of Norwood Park spent a couple of days of this week in Antioch.

Russell Harden has accepted a position in the Kettlehut Meat Market during the summer.

Mrs. Libbie King returned home on Monday after having spent the past few days in Waukegan.

Found—Four new ladies rain coats. Finder can have same by proving property and paying for this notice.

We are informed that the work of oiling the streets will be commenced this week, as the oil and sprinkler have arrived.

The Liberty Cemetery Helpers will meet with Mrs. George Hillyer, Tuesday afternoon, June 16. All are very cordially invited. Maude S. Robbins.

Any old kind of summer underwear. Chase Webb. adv

On Sunday last a horse belonging to Charles Selby attempted to take a bath in Rock Lake and so successful was the attempt that several men were needed to assist it ashore.

You can always keep your shoes black and have a brilliant shine by using Radiant Shoe Dressing. It is waterproof and will not crack the leather. For sale by Chase Webb, J. R. Cribb, Williams Bros., Antioch, Ill. 2w

According to County Clerk Lew Hendee this June bids fair to eclipse all previous records as a month of brides as the marriage license department of his office is working overtime to keep up with the couples who want permits to wed.

Monday night some animal invaded the chicken chop of Arthur Rosenfelt and killed sixty, two-months old chickens, piling the bodies up underneath some boards. Profiting by this experience it would be wise for all who have young chicks to protect them well at night.

Notice

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me, are requested to pay same to W. E. Van Patten, who has the bills.

B. F. Van Patten.

Only Way to Play Safe.

Rich Girl—"What advice can you give me? I'm so afraid the men care only for my money." Miss Cayenne—"My dear, don't marry any man to whom you would not trust your whole fortune, and then—don't trust him with it."—Livingstone Lance.

Not in Politics.

After all these statesmen have gone on the stand and told how they run their parties, every citizen will know the ins and outs of politics. "Yes," said the Practical Person, "but in politics you don't get anything by knowing the outs."



I wish to announce my candidacy for County Treasurer subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries to be held September 9th, 1914. Having served as Deputy County Treasurer during the past four years and believing that I have performed the duties as such faithfully, I take this means of asking the voters of Lake County for this promotion.

JAMES HEPBURN.

progress.
"The rolling stone gathers no moss," is a timeworn proverb, but, after all, it may well be questioned whether moss gathering is the highest use to which a stone can be put. The stones that grind the meal for man's bread are not less valuable because they are uncoated with moss and the man who refuses to move along the road of general progress or helpfulness because it may interfere with his chance to accumulate for himself is not an ideal citizen.—Selected.

Removing Paint.

To remove paint from chairs and other painted articles, mix thoroughly equal parts of common baking soda and slaked lime. Moisten with water to the consistency of paint and apply, allowing to remain on for several minutes. Wash off, and the paint will come with it. If paint is old and hard, allow preparation to remain on a little longer.—Good Housekeeping Magazine.

Value of Fruit Acids.

It is thought that acid fruits induce rheumatism. The contrary is true. Fruit acids taken into the system by a person, who has rheumatism act beneficially, and actually have the effect of increasing the alkalinity of the blood. Experiments have proved this conclusively. Thus a person who has too much uric acid in the blood should for a time eat fruit or acid fruit juices in large quantities.

Biblical Proof.

An old negro, who was the only Baptist in the neighborhood, always "stuck up for his own faith," and was ready with a reason for it, although he was unable to read a word. This was the way he "put 'em down": "Yo' kin read, now, kaint you?" "Yes." "Well, I s'pose yo' read de Bible, haint you?" "Yes." "Yo' read 'bout John de Baptist, haint you?" "Yes." "Well, yo' never read 'bout John de Mefodis, did yo'?"

Lesser Evil.

The millionaire had been dead six months, and those months had been mighty busy ones for the heirs, what with will contests, law suits, family quarrels, etc. One day one of the boys said bitterly: "This infernal mix-up almost makes me wish father hadn't died."

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the
House Wired
for
Electric Service
is the facility it affords
you to

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Electric Toasters

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Know them? They are
charming home accessories

Public Service Co.
OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

He Knew They Would.
Spacer—"I believe that if Shakespeare were alive at the present time and trying to live by his pen in London the comic papers would reject many of his best jokes." Humorist—"I know it. I have tried 'em all."



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to this magazine in order to keep informed of our progress in Engineering and Mechanics. "Are you reading it?" Two millions of your neighbors are, and it is the favorite magazine in thousands of the best American homes. It appeals to all classes—old and young—men and women. The "Shop Notes" Department (20 pages) gives easy ways to do things—how to make useful articles for home and shop, repairs, etc. "Master Mechanics" (10 pages) tells how to make all kinds of furniture, wireless outfits, boats, engines, magic, and all the things a boy loves. \$1.50 PER YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 15 CENTS.

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raised and lowered,

the easiest operated

and the longest-lasting,

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proof litter carrier

on the market.

For Sale By

F. J. HUNT

A few moments looking over these time

and money-savers will be time well spent,

whether you are in the market now or

not. Let us show you. Drop in soon.



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System

A New Directory

is now being prepared covering
the local Exchange
of the

Chicago Telephone Company

Owing to constant growth and extension of telephone service the Telephone Directory becomes, each year, a more comprehensive and convenient reference list of names and addresses.

Prospective patrons should sign contracts for service as soon as possible in order that their names may be listed in

The New Directory

Chicago Telephone Company

C. T. Ford, District Manager

Telephone 9903

Fish Rabid in Germany.
Over in Germany fish are reported to have hydrophobia, while here it's hard to get them to bite.—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

Collier's
The National Weekly

First Time in Clubs

Until this year Collier's has been sold at \$5.50. Now the price is \$2.50 and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

Special Offer to Our Readers

Recognizing the great demand for Collier's at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each one year for the price of Collier's alone. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

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regular stores. Dec 1913

TO BLOCKADE PORT

ORDERS ZARAGOZA AND BRAVO
FROM PUERTO MEXICO—U. S.
SHIPS NOT TO INTERFERE.

CARGO OF ARMS UNLOADED

Rear Admiral Mayo Decides Authority
Is Limited and Refuses to Stop Cap-
tain—Carranza Offers Peace Terms
to Mediators at Niagara.

Tampico, Mex., June 9, by way of Brownsville, Tex., June 9.—An official notification was sent to Consul Clarence A. Miller by Gov. Luis Caballero that he had received information of the intention of the federal war vessels Zaragoza and Bravo to come to Tampico for the purpose of bombarding or blockading the port.

For this reason Governor Caballero said he thought it proper to notify the American consul so American war vessels lying off the port might keep out of the line of fire.

The constitutionalists have made all arrangements for the defense of the port. Several hundred troops with artillery are on the way to La Barra. They will throw up earthworks and place cannon in an effort to prevent any attempt by the gunboats to enter the river.

The American gunboat Dolphin left for Vera Cruz in pursuance of orders from Washington on account of the serious outbreak of malaria.

On the arrival here of the American schooner Sunshine from Galveston with 3,000,000 Mauser and Winchester cartridges for the constitutional authorities, Admiral Mayo sent Flag Lieut. Arthur B. Cook to learn the character of the cargo.

Vera Cruz, June 9.—Late advices from Puerto Mexico say the Mexican gunboats, the Zaragoza and Bravo have called to carry out President Huerta's blockade decree against Tampico. American warships are trailing them.

The steamer Antilla, with a large shipment of arms and ammunition for the constitutionalists, is approaching that port.

Rear Admiral Badger's orders, however, are only to keep the ships under observation, and not to interfere.

Washington, June 9.—General Carranza's reply to the last communication of the mediators has been received by the constitutionalists sent to Niagara Falls this week. General Carranza expresses his willingness to enter the Niagara Falls conference, but on his own terms. The rebel chief will not consent to enter into any armistice. He still stands out against any attempt on the part of the United States or the A.-B.-C. diplomats to interfere with Mexico's internal affairs, but he gives evidence of a willingness to let down the bars slightly in regard to this question of a settlement of Mexico's own differences through peaceful conferences. Carranza is willing to mediate the international questions involved in the present situation, and it is understood that he acknowledges that it may be necessary in this connection to discuss some phases of Mexico's internal affairs.

The stand that Carranza has taken was communicated to Secretary Bryan and it was apparent that the administration found ground for hope in it that the mediators might finally admit Carranza to the proceedings. Carranza's reply to the mediators, as received in Washington, consists merely of certain instructions to his agents here. The mediators' communication was addressed to Senator Zubaran, Carranza's representative here, and the reply based on the first chief's instructions, will be sent over the signature of Senator Zubaran. It is understood that the Zubaran note will seek to minimize the question of an armistice, at the same time giving no indication that Carranza will ever consider yielding on that point.

Niagara Falls, Ont., June 8.—General Huerta authorized his delegates to the peace conference to say Friday that he will accept in its entirety the plan agreed upon here and submitted to him and to President Wilson nine days ago.

One word from President Wilson approving the agreement reached here would conclude the conference and avert war, but that word is not forthcoming.

The Express adds that this communication, "decorated with all the frills and embroidery of diplomatic usage and couched in language emphasizing Great Britain's good will toward the United States, places President Wilson in an awkward position."

"Diamond Jim" Brady Better.
New York, June 8.—Although still confined to his room, it was reported that James B. Brady, "Diamond Jim," who suffered an attack of stomach trouble recently, was greatly improved.

Convicted; Ends Own Life.
Dayton, O., June 8.—The body of Arthur Fowler, a British subject, found guilty of the murder of John James, was found in the county jail. Fowler had secured a strap and hanged himself to the bars in his cell.

Man Killed in Auto Crash.
Rochester, N. Y., June 9.—Harry Baker was killed and Bertha Kester, twenty-one years old, was terribly injured when Baker's automobile turned over on its side and the steering gear broke on

ANNUAL BUDGET IS BIG

SUNDRY CIVIL BILL IS REPORTED
TO HOUSE.

Carried Appropriation of \$107,696,769
—Largest Item, \$20,718,000, Is for
Panama Canal.

Washington, June 6.—Chairman Fitzgerald of the appropriations committee reported to the house the sundry civil bill Thursday, one of the largest of the annual budgets, which carries for the next fiscal year \$107,696,769.20.

The committee slashed the estimates more than \$17,000,000, and the bill is approximately \$16,900,000 less than the sundry civil bill for this year.

The largest item in the bill is an appropriation of \$20,718,000 for continuing construction on the Panama canal, which now is nearing completion. For fortification of the canal, \$1,125,000 is appropriated.

The interstate commerce commission receives a total appropriation of \$3,650,000, and of this amount \$1,900,000 is to be used in making the physical valuation of railroads.

The estimates for the Ellis Island immigrant station were cut \$500,000, leaving an appropriation of \$133,500.

The board of mediation and conciliation receives the \$50,000 asked for, and a \$200,000 appropriation is allowed the commission on industrial relations.

The customary item of \$25,000 for the traveling expenses of the president is included.

The sundry civil bill carries a legislative rider providing that any railroad whose property is being valued by the interstate commerce commission shall transport free of charge the agents of the commission to the point where the survey is being made.

The sum of \$200,000 is appropriated for the customs service at the Panama exposition of 1915.

The president is given a special fund of \$50,000 to aid the states in checking any actual or threatened epidemic of contagious diseases.

U. S. SEEKS NO WAR, WILSON

President Tells Graduates of Annapolis That Mission of America Is That of Service.

Annapolis, Md., June 8.—President Wilson on Friday told 154 graduates of the Naval academy, many of whom leave shortly for Mexican waters, that the mission of the United States is one of service to humanity, not of aggrandizement or conquest. He spoke at the annual academy graduation exercises, and later delivered the diplomas to the young midshipmen. He declared the duty of the United States is to serve the world.

Speaking of the Vera Cruz situation, the president reverently declared that "I pray God the boys there will not have to fight any more." He added that the real good they will do will be their impression on the Mexicans.

EX-MAYOR IS FATALLY SHOT

"He Refused to Treat My Sick Child,"
Says Assassin of Doctor Dunn
at Duquoin, Ill.

Duquoin, Ill., June 9.—D. D. Winton Dunn, formerly mayor of Duquoin, was shot and fatally wounded here on Sunday by Jesse Joplin.

"He refused to treat my sick child because of an unpaid bill," said Joplin in extenuation of his act.

News of the shooting so inflamed the community that the authorities took the precaution of hurrying Joplin to Pinckneyville, where he is held in the Perry county jail. Doctor Dunn was taken to St. Louis on a special train soon after the shooting, but died in a hospital later. He had been wounded in six places by Joplin, none of whose bullets failed to hit the physician.

36 PLUMBERS ARE HELD

United States Grand Jury Indicts
Members of Body at Des
Moines, Ia.

Des Moines, Ia., June 6.—Indictments were returned on Thursday against 36 officials and members of the National Association of Master Plumbers and officials of state organizations in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, Missouri, Nebraska and Iowa by the federal grand jury here. The indictments charge conspiracy in restraint of trade, in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

It is specifically alleged that the National Association of Master Plumbers has been operating in violation of law ever since its organization in 1884, and that it has continually conspired to interfere with the business of plumbers and plumbing supply houses.

No Hope for Stevenson.
Chicago, June 9.—Adlai Stevenson, former vice-president of the United States, remains in a critical condition at the Presbyterian hospital. Physicians admitted there was little hope of recovery.

Man Killed in Auto Crash.
Rochester, N. Y., June 9.—Harry Baker was killed and Bertha Kester, twenty-one years old, was terribly injured when Baker's automobile turned over on its side and the steering gear broke on

FIANCEE OF MORTON F. PLANT



Mrs. Selden H. Manwaring, a young widow of Groton, Conn., whose engagement to Morton F. Plant, the wealthy railroad man, has been announced. Mr. Plant is sixty-two years of age. With Mrs. Manwaring is her son.

3 KILLED IN A STORM

SIX HURT IN CYCLONE WHICH
DESTROYS IOWA TOWN.

Electrical Storm Does Great Damage
to Northern Indiana—Loss Will
Reach \$100,000.

Mason City, Ia., June 9.—Three persons were killed and six injured by a cyclone which partially demolished the town of Sanborn, near here, and caused considerable damage in the territory surrounding that place according to advices received here. Telegraph and telephone communication with Sanborn was destroyed by the storm and only meager details have been received here.

Automobiles loaded with food and medical supplies and clothing were dispatched to Sanborn. According to reports received here, ten residences, four business buildings, two grain elevators and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul roundhouse were razed. Scores of other buildings in the town and in the surrounding country were damaged.

Mrs. B. L. Flisk and P. W. Yotuma, sixteen, were killed when their homes were demolished. Patrick Doherty was missing today and it was believed his body was buried in the debris. Among the severely injured were J. B. Long and Mrs. G. W. Bonner, both of whom were struck by falling wreckage.

Laporte, Ind., June 9.—The electrical storm which passed over northern Indiana did great damage. The losses are the heaviest in the rural districts where a number of barns and farmhouses were struck by lightning and burned to the ground. The Fine Lake summer residence of C. M. Hyde, Chicago, architect, containing many valuable curios and elaborately furnished, was struck by lightning and destroyed, insurance men say the losses in the northern Indiana tier of countries may reach \$100,000.

FLASHES
OFF THE WIRE

Omaha, Neb., June 6.—Fifty people were stunned by a lightning shock when a bolt struck the Collins apartments and set fire to the building. Firemen carried all to safety and saved the building from destruction. None of those stunned were badly injured.

Philadelphia, June 6.—George Crossin, nineteen years old, a messenger for the Corn Exchange National bank of this city, was robbed of over \$5,000 in cash, drafts and checks in a crowd on Market street.

London, June 6.—The suffragette who appealed to King George at the court levee to stop the forcible feeding of women prisoners was identified as Miss Mary Blomfield, daughter of Lady Blomfield. Miss Blomfield's sister was also present when the appeal was made.

Montreal, Que., June 6.—The commission to investigate the Empress of Ireland wreck will open its sessions at Quebec June 16.

San Francisco, June 8.—Tarakanth Das, a Hindu postgraduate student at the University of California, was admitted to citizenship. He is the fourth Hindu to become an American citizen.

Woman Wins Big Love Suit.
Chicago, June 9.—Miss Georgia W. Jay, pretty stenographer, who sued Homer Rodeheaver, choirmaster for Billy Sunday, the evangelist, for alleged breach of promise to marry, was awarded \$20,000 damages by a jury.

Dr. C. B. Walcott to Marry.
Philadelphia, June 9.—The engagement was announced of Miss Mary Morris Vaux, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Vaux of Bryn Mawr, to Dr. C. B. Walcott, secretary of the Smithsonian institution of Washington.

CLAYTON BILL WINS

ANTI-TRUST MEASURE CARRIES
EXEMPTION FOR LABOR AND
FARMERS' SOCIETIES.

ONLY 2 DEMOCRATS OBJECT

Provision in Document Against Interlocking Directorates Expected to Open New and Larger Opportunities to Men Long Subordinates.

Washington, June 8.—The administration's anti-trust legislation passed the house of representatives by decisive votes on Friday. The three bills carrying plans for further reforms of big business and an issuance of securities will be rushed to the senate.

On the Clayton general trust bill which carried the labor and farmers' organizations exemption clause and limitations on the power of courts to issue injunctions in labor disputes the vote was 275 to 54. A roll call on the stocks and bonds bill resulted 325 to 12. The federal trade commission bill passed without opposition.

The Clayton bill, besides the prohibition amendments, carries legislation against the use of unfair methods by large corporations and seeks to restore competition. It provides also against interlocking directorates among competing concerns and between corporations and their supply companies. It is believed this provision will bring to the front a number of new men now held in subordinate positions because of the enforced retirement of directorates, besides opening to individuals opportunities in the supplies contract field.

Opposition to this bill came largely on the labor exemption and the injunctive and contempt sections. Only two Democrats went on record as opposing this legislation. They were White of Ohio and Geary of Rhode Island. The latter announced a pair with another member and withdrew his vote. All the Progressives except Chandler of New York voted for the bill.

Republicans voting against the bill were: Austin, Bartholdt, Calder, Danforth, Edmonds, Drucker, Dunn, Esch, Fairchild, Foss, Gillett, Green (Vt.), Humphreys (Wash.), Kahn, Kelster, Langley, McGuire, Madden, Mann, Moore (Pa.), Paige (Mass.), Parker, Payne, Pratt, Plumley, Sells, Shreve, Stevens (Minn.), Switzer, Treadway, Wolstead, Wallin, Willis, Winslow, Anthony, Britten, Browne (Wis.), Graham (Pa.), Hamilton (N. Y.), Hayes, Hinds, Howell, Johnston (Utah), Kennedy (R. I.), Kless, Mott, Nelson, Slomp and Stenerson.

BOTH DEAD IN BLOODY DUEL

Family Feud in Mississippi Results in
Death of Heads of Two
Homes.

Poplarville, Miss., June 8.—In a family feud, that started here, John Lee and Boyd Ladner killed each other after a ten-minute battle. Ladner shot Lee five times, three of the bullets taking effect. Staggering into position, Lee stumbled toward Ladner, clasped his throat in death grip, drew a knife from one pocket and cut his throat. Both men fell and died in each other's blood.

Salvation Army Bury Dead.
Toronto, Ont., June 9.—Seventeen Salvation Army victims of the Empress of Ireland were buried at Mount Pleasant cemetery here in the presence of Commissioner McKie and a large assemblage of army people.

Governor Hughes Wins Case.
Topeka, Kan., June 9.—A verdict in favor of Governor Hughes, who was sued for \$2,310 damages by Mrs. Luella West, was returned by a jury in the district court here. The jury deliberated one minute.

NATIONAL CAPITAL
Affairs

Rare Assortment of Swords in National Museum

WASHINGTON.—The sword collection in the National museum, comprising some 180 pieces, proves perhaps of greater general interest than any other of the many extensive exhibits. It not only covers a long period of history but shows the development of the sword as a weapon and as a badge of rank and office.



One good-sized collection, turned over to the museum by the war department some years ago, is representative of all branches of the war service for the different periods in United States history, and includes also several foreign naval and military types. By comparison, it is seen that the types changed all over the world every ten or twenty years, a feature no doubt resulting from the contact brought about by wars as well as following peace regulations.

In the ethnological division of the new building there is an instructive exhibit of swords and cutlery which forms part of the George Kennan collection, and includes Turkish and Arabian yataghans, two Russian swords, a Scotch dirk, a Crusader's sword, and a sample of two-handed weapon dated 1710. In the Mason family collection, lent to the museum by Mrs. Julian James, there are several American swords, bayonets and cutlasses, besides many implements from Japan, China, Turkey and North Africa.

Two other notable collections are the deposits of the late Dr. Charles W. Hickman of Augusta, Ga., and Capt. J. R. R. Hannay, U. S. A., which include 70 weapons of exceptional rarity. Other collections pertain to the native weapons of the Philippines, Cuba and Porto Rico.

Among the individual exhibits are numerous swords connected with important epochs in American history. The earliest types are those of the Revolution, particularly those which were presented by the Continental congress to John Hancock and Col. Return Jonathan Meigs; a service sword of Gen. Peter Gansevoort, Jr., and another engraved "The Sword of Rochambeau"; a cutlass from the Bonhomme Richard, presented to Lieut. James B. Safford in 1784, and several swords of the period, the ownership of which is not established.

In connection with later wars there are swords which belonged to Decatur, Shubrick, Ripley, Gansevoort, Brown, McGruder, Morgan, Shields, Paul de Peyster, Vincent, Howard, Hancock, Custer, Grant, Sherman, Kilpatrick, Trenchard, Mason, Wilkes, Schley, Phillips, Capron and Ord.

Do Senators and Congressmen Like Applause?

SOME wag recently posted up in the halls of congress a card that had evidently been used in a moving picture show. Visitors were astounded to read on going into the galleries a noticed marked "Information: Please applaud any act that you like, as this not only stimulates the performer, but gives the management an idea of the particular kind of vaudeville you most enjoy. Please report any discourtesy on the part of employees to manager and their services will be promptly dispensed with."



There was a good deal of tittering before an attendant spied the card and hastily removed it. A senator who heard of the joke declared that it was a pity to spoil the fun, for the card was only an indication of the frank way Americans have of expressing themselves. A great many believe that the progress of culture means the repression of suggestions that under ordinary circumstances would be frankly made. "The actors on the stage seek applause," continued the senator, "why then not frankly admit that they like it, and ask the audience to stir themselves now and then? There is never a time in debate when a congressman or senator who is speaking is not consciously pleased when the galleries applaud or burst into laughter despite the rap of the gavel and the admonition of the speaker, 'If the noise does not cease, the galleries will be cleared.'" Of course, playing to the galleries in congress is expressly prohibited, but who would dare to say that it is not practised assiduously by a large proportion of the men in public life, for, in the last analysis, who are the gallery but the people—and who are the people?

Youth Dips Into Fountain on a Two-Dollar Bet

A MEMBER of the Western High school housed at the Franklin school is endeavoring to collect a wager from his schoolmates, won at noon recess the other day. The youngster, said to be the son of a prominent Washington banker, is not only trying to collect the wager, but is endeavoring to elude the watchful eye of the park policeman. It all happened in this way. Gathered around the stands in course of erection for the Barry memorial statue ceremony, several boys were eating lunch.



"For two bits," said one boy, "I'd dive into the fountain."

"You're on," cried half a dozen voices.

"Bet you two beans you won't,"

"Nothing to it," returned the youth challenged.

Stepping upon the concrete rim of the fountain, the youth stood poised for a second, and with a graceful Annette Kellerman dive performed the "Australasian splash" into the water.

Whoops and shouts attracted attention as the youth emerged in the center of the pool and made his way to the edge. In less than a second's time the youngster made his way across the park, soaked, soaking wet, but entirely successful in accomplishing the stunt.

Just how he managed to explain his condition or successfully elude detection is not known, but a frightened youngster is today trying to collect his bet and avoid the publicity which usually accompanies such stunts.

Girls in Printing Bureau Must All Be Healthy

HORSE power! That's what they have to have—those girls who work as printers' assistants. And horse power is what we would make a requirement of their appointment. It's no use putting a race-horse to draw a truck.

"It's hard work to be a printer's assistant; a severe physical stress is upon the workers. If they are not healthy and strong—well, the work is too much for them."

Director Ralph of the bureau of engraving and printing made this exposition of his point of view in explaining the investigation undertaken by Dr. Benjamin S. Warren of the public health service. A physical examination, rigid enough to determine the fitness of applicants for the labor required of them as printers' assistants. It is expected, will be directed as part of the civil service requirements. It is drawn, not brains, that the labor demands.

There are 500 printers' assistants employed in the bureau. Most of them are physically capable, and the investigation is not especially aimed at present conditions, but to insure that future appointments shall be of the right metal in the matter of strength and endurance. The girls are on their feet throughout the hours of the work day, and the strain is severe when there is not bodily fitness.

Examinations of the lungs, to determine the freedom from tubercular tendencies, and of the body generally to prove normal development, is the idea of what should be the test of fitness. A tubercular employee is regarded as a menace to her fellow workers, and one of inferior strength as putting an unfair burden upon her fellow workers to keep up the average production of labor, as well as a detriment to the public service.



FABLES IN SLANG

GEORGE ADE

THE NEW FABLE OF THE HONEY-MOON THAT TRIED TO COME BACK.

Once there was an undivorced Couple that would get up every G. M. and put on the five-ounce Mitts and wait for the Sound of the Gong.

Each was working for the Championship of the Flat and proved to be a Glutton for Punishment.

Every time he landed a crashing Hay-Maker on her Family History she countered with a short-arm Jolt on his Personal Appearance.

Both would retire to the Corners breathing heavily; but still full of Combat.

He loved to start out the Day by finding in the Paper what a Professor connected with the University of Chicago had said about the American Woman being a vain and shallow Parasite with a Cerebrum about the size of an English Walnut.

She would retaliate by reading aloud a Special in regard to a Husband going after Wife with Ax, while under the Influence of Liquor.

After which, for 15 or 20 minutes, the Dining Room would be just as peaceful and quiet as a Camorra Trial.

Sometimes he would get First Blood, but just as often she would fiddle around for an Opening and then Zowie!—right on the Conk and him Stalling to escape further punishment.

When Nightfall came they would still be edging around the Ring, whanging away, for each was too Game to be a Quitter.

Their Married Life, which started out with American Beauty Roses in every Vase and a long Piece in the Pa-



Put on the Five-Ounce Mitts and Wait for the Gong.

per, now settled down to a Thirty Years War with all of the Attendant Horrors.

The only time the Dove of Peace really lit was when they had Company.

Then they would Dear each other until the Premises became Sticky and she would even coax up a Ripple of Fake Laughter when he pulled some Wheeze that used to go Great the Year they were engaged. But the Moment the last Guest closed the Front Door the Dove of Peace would beat it and another domestic Gettysburg would drive the Servants to Cover.

After this had been going on for several Seasons he happened to get hold of a Powerful Work written by a Popular Novelist (Unmarried), who made a psychological Dissection of a Woman's Soul and then preached a Funeral Sermon over the Dead Love that once blossomed in the Heart of the Heroine.

After he read this Tragedy of flickered Romance he felt like a Pup.

He perceived that he had been in the Wrong.

The Novelist taught him that his Cue was to bear with the Weaker Vessel and to keep the Honey-suckle of True Affection pruned and watered by Devotion and Sacrifice.

Therefore, he made one large Vow to cut out the Rough Stuff.

Next Morning when the Queen of the Amazons put on her Paint and Feathers and began to beat the big War Drum there was Nothing Doing.

He refused to enter the blood-stained Arena and when she came after him he fell over and took the Count before a Punch had been delivered.

Before starting for the Office he Kissed her a couple of times and gave her some Massage Treatment around the Shoulder Blades and called her "Toots"—a Term of Endearment which had been rusting on the Shelf ever since they used it at Niagara Falls.

She was so dazed by this Reversal of Form that she peeked from the Front Window and watched him clear to the Corner, convinced that he was on his way to meet Another Woman.

He came home that Evening with a Jar of Canned Nuts and when Mrs. Simon Legree demanded the Name of the Hussy he simply pulled a Year-

ing Smile and invited her to go ahead and use him as a Punching Bag.

Next day she put a Newspaper around the Bird Cage and tied up the Geranium and took the unfinished Tatting and Blew.

When she walked in on her Own People, with the Declaration that all Bets were Off, they wanted to know how about it, and she said a Spirited Woman could not keep on rooming with a Guinea-Pig.

MORAL—Contempt breeds Familiarity.

THE NEW FABLE OF THE LIFE OF THE PARTY.

One Night a Complimentary Dinner was given to a Captain of Industry by some Friends looking for Orders.

The Chairman of the Arrangements Committee was a popular Wine-Pusher, consequently the volunteer Search Parties were out for Three Days after, gathering up the Dead.

Along about 10:30, when every Perfect Gentleman was neatly Stewed and each Chandelier was doing a sinuous Salome in time with the Hungarian Orchestra, a Man connected with the Jobbing Trade got up to say a Few Words.

He was keyed to Concert Pitch and the Audience was Piped and all the old sure-fire Bokum of a Sentimental Nature simply Killed them in their Seats.

When he Concluded, the hilarious Bun Brothers, with the mused-up Hair and the twisted Shirt Bosoms, arose to their Feet and waved Napkins and gave the Orator what he described to his Wife at 2 A. M. as A Novation.

Another Good man was spoiled.

After Herman made this goshawful Hit with the Souses he became convinced that he was an After-Dinner Wit.

Gus Thomas and Simeon Ford had nothing on him.

Whenever he found himself seated at a Table with other People and Food being served he began to suck Lozenges and classify his Anecdotes and try to appear Unconcerned.

All the time he was simply waiting for the Main Fluff to come up from behind the Chrysanthemums and say, "We have with us this evening."

Then for the quiet Introduction, leading up to the sparkling Mot and the Tremolo Stop pulled all the Way out on the Pathos and a couple of Depews to put them in a Good Humor, concluding with a Hypodermic of Hot Mush.

If the Bunch sat back and refused to Fall for the War-Time Favorites he would console himself by telling around that he was up against the Low-Brows.

He knew that he was a Dinger, because he remembered how the Magnificent Assemblage stood and cheered him for five Minutes.

Therefore his Voice sounded to him a good deal like the Boston Symphony Orchestra playing Rubinstein's Melody in F.

Whenever People sat down in front of the decorative Canape Cavalier and got ready to endure the Horrors of another Hotel Gorge, they would glance across the Snowy Expanse of White, dotted with plump California Olives and cold, unfeeling Celery, and seeing Herman seated opposite, would remark, "Stung!"

He could not have been kept in his Chair with a Ton of Coal in each Tail-Pocket.

And if Tho Ladies were present that was where he worked in the Bird-Calls and ordered out the Twinkling Stars.

According to the Expectation Tables of the Insurance Actuaries, probably he will Stick Around for 32 years more and never find out that he is a Pest.

MORAL—Those who bemoan the Decline of Oratory should remember that Oratory never was known to Decline.

Entrancing Bird Melody.

I had dropped in at one of our big down-town grocery stores to buy the makings of a Welsh bunny when I heard from a gilded cage in the window the sweetest bird song in the world.

I was reminded of all Wordsworth and Shelley had written about skylarks. The liquid melody rippled and trilled from the small throat as if the little captive was singing praises to the morning sun instead of to the grapefruit piled so fragrantly on the counter.

The tiny warbler was certainly throwing his whole soul into the song. It conjured up visions of shady forests and of leafy glades. There was a certain tropical warmth in the lyric that was new.

"What a remarkable canary!" I observed to the proprietor.

"Oh, that isn't a canary," he replied. "It's an Indian thrush."

Kipling has described the music of the Indian thrush, whose song is the rarest of all tropical bird songs. Few of us in this climate, however, have had the exquisite pleasure of listening to such a madrigal.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

UPHOLDS U. S. BODY

COMMISSION RATE MAKING POWER SUPERSEDES ALL OTHERS, RULES U. S. COURT.

RULING ON CASE IN SOUTH

Ruling is Believed to Be Most Sweeping Declaration in Favor of Government Authority Ever Made by U. S. Jurists.

Washington, June 10.—Holding that the rate making power of the interstate commerce commission takes precedence over the jurisdiction of state commissions in situations where the reasonableness of interstate rates is called into question, the United States Supreme court handed down a decision on Monday upholding the efforts of shippers of Shreveport, La., to prevent alleged discrimination against them by the Texas railroad commission in favor of Houston and Dallas, Tex.

The decision is believed to be one of the most sweeping declarations in favor of the dominant authority of the federal government that the Supreme court has yet made.

The interstate commerce commission found that class and other rates from Shreveport to Texas points were unreasonable and ordered rates to be equalized so that Shreveport would not be discriminated against in favor of Dallas and Houston.

Justice Hughes said there were several ways of conforming to the commission's order. Reviewing the objection of the railroads that the commission could not reduce intrastate rates to conform with interstate rates, Justice Hughes said the power of congress was adequate to meet all the emergencies that arise out of local interference with national intercourse.

Justice Hughes said that congress, not the state, might prescribe the rule when state and national interests conflict.

"Congress is entitled to keep open the highways of interstate commerce in the interest of fair treatment to all persons," said Justice Hughes.

He indicated that the government must control rates in the interest of interstate commerce. Whether congress reduces intrastate rates to conform with interstate rates was not material, the court said.

The Shreveport litigation grew out of a protest made by shippers of Shreveport, La., against discrimination by the Texas railway commission. The Louisville railroad commission joined in this protest. It was contended that the Texas commission fixed rates so that business which should have come to Shreveport because of its geographical location near the Texas line, went to Houston and Dallas. In other words, Shreveport could not get business in competitive territory in Texas—territory which was a fair commercial field for the activities of all three cities. The Louisianans appealed to the interstate commerce commission, claiming that the rates from Shreveport to Texas points on the Texas Pacific railway and the Houston East & West Texas railway were unreasonable and discriminatory. The commission decided they were unreasonable and prescribed lower interstate rates.

TAMPICO BLOCKADE IS OFF

Dictator Rescinds Decree as Gunboats Reach Mexican Port—Makes Appeal to Mediators.

Mexican City, June 10.—"The blockade of Tampico has been suspended."

This formal announcement was issued on Monday by the government.

Niagara Falls, June 10.—The protests of the Mexican delegates and the A.-B.-C. plenipotentiaries have forced President Wilson to stop the shipment of war supplies to the constitutionalists. A statement was made public by the Mexican envoys which shows that the ammunition aboard the Antilla will not be landed at Tampico.

Washington, June 10.—General Carranza will address a note to the A.-B.-C. mediators in which he will announce that he is sending delegates to the mediation conference. The instructions of these envoys will preclude their acceptance of any protocol or other agreement which provides for the settlement of Mexico's internal affairs.

Niagara Falls, Ont., June 10.—The announcement that the Huerta government at Mexico City had countermanded the order on Monday for the blockade of the port of Tampico was scarcely of greater significance here than the disclosure that the United States government had accepted in principle the plan of pacification for Mexico drawn by the American and Mexican delegates here.

Askew Wilson's Aid in Strike. Washington, June 10.—A joint resolution asking President Wilson to appoint a commission of five specialists to settle the Colorado coal strike was introduced in congress by Representative Keating and Senator Owen.

Heat Kills Three in Chicago. Chicago, June 10.—Three are dead and many were prostrated in the second day of Chicago's heat wave. The government weather bureau predicted a still further rise. The maximum temperature was 93 degrees.

It was her husband who finally brought home RUB-NO-MORE. Now she's enthusiastic about it. She had intended to buy RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER. But overlooked it. Don't you overlook it.



RUB-NO-MORE Washing Powder

RUB-NO-MORE is a sudsless dirt remover for clothes. It cleans your dishes, sinks, toilets and cleans and sweetens your milk crocks. It kills germs. It does not need hot water.

RUB-NO-MORE Carbo Naphtha Soap

Five Cents—All Grocers
The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

SUGGESTIONS FOR ICE TRUST

Just a Few Reasons Why There Should Be an Advance in Price of Summer Necessity.

The ice trust having offered a silver loving-cup for the best excuse which might be invented for raising the price of ice after the cold winter, we hope to submit the following:

1. The ice being so thick and heavy, it costs more to handle it.
2. The blocks are so large that there is great waste in cutting them up for the retail trade.
3. The ice is so cold it freezes solid in the storage houses and is very difficult to get out.
4. As the winter has been so cold, the summer will necessarily be very hot, and the demand for ice very great, so that it is doubtful if there will be enough to go around.
5. The ice being extra thick, extra cold, and extra quality all through, it is only proper that an extra price should be demanded.
6. The price of ice never had any relation to the cost of production, anyhow.—Life.

In Man's Early Years.
Tommy—Pop, what is an idealist?
Tommy's Pop—An idealist, my son, is a very young man who thinks all women are angels.—Philadelphia Record.

Modesty is bred in self-reverence. Fine manners are the mantle of fair minds. None are truly great without this ornament.—A. B. Alcott.

HAD NO RATIONS TO SPARE

Good Reason Why Confederate Commander Was Willing to See His Prisoners Escape.

When, at Galveston Mill in 1862, the Fifth Texas captured two whole regiments of Union soldiers, the Texans were all very proud of their achievement. One of them has described an amusing scene in connection with the surrender.

When the Union officers gave up their swords to Colonel Upton they were so prompt in the duty that he was compelled to lay down the frying pan which he carried in place of a sword and hold the weapons presented in his arms.

Just then he noticed a commotion at the far end of the captured regiments. That was near the timber, and a squad of the prisoners were making an effort to pass by "Big John" Ferris of Company B, who stood there unaided, endeavoring to intercept them.

Springing upon a log, the armful of swords dangling about in every direction, Upton shouted:

"John Ferris, what are you trying to do now?"

"I am trying to keep these fellows from escaping," yelled Big John.

"Let them go, you fool!" shouted back Upton. "We'd rather fight than feed them!"

Forget-Me-Not.

"Ah, yes, there are still true and loyal souls in this sad world," murmured the solemn individual in the tortoise-shell glasses. "I used to know a dear girl—it was ten long years ago—and not a year has passed since that she hasn't written me a birthday letter. Always what she writes is about the same: 'Dear Alfred, I can't ever forget, not if I live to be a hundred, this day of all the days in the year. Let me once again wish you long life and happiness with all my heart,' etc."

"Very sweet of the girl," said the stout young man with the amazing waistcoat, "very sweet of her, indeed."

"Very," replied the solemn individual; "only, you see, she writes that dashed letter to me on a different day every year."

The Fingerless Kind.

Lillian Russell, during a recent visit to Atlantic City, was amazed to see the number of slashed skirts that still prevailed on the Boardwalk.

"They must be last spring's leftovers," she said.

Just then a young girl in a skirt outrageously slashed at back and front, asked her companion, in passing:

"How do you like my new dress? Fits like a glove, doesn't it?"

"Fits like a mitt, she'd better say," murmured Miss Russell, with a smile.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

Men's \$3.00 \$2.00 \$1.00
Women's \$3.00 \$2.00 \$1.00
Misses, Boys, Children \$1.50 \$1.00 \$0.50

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY by wearing the W. L. Douglas shoes because for 31 years I have guaranteed their value by having my name and price stamped on the sole before the shoes leave the factory.

I also protect you against high prices for inferior shoes. There are five reasons why I am the largest maker of \$1.50 and \$2.00 shoes in the world. Take No Substitute.

\$1,000,000 INCREASE

In the sales of the W. L. Douglas shoes in 1913 over 1912.

The reason for the enormous increase in the sales of the W. L. Douglas shoes is because of their extra value, excellent style, easy fit and long wear.

Ask your dealer to show you the kind of W. L. Douglas shoes he is selling for \$2.00, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$8.00.

If the W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from factory. Shoes for every member of the family at all prices. Please free. Write for illustrated catalog showing how to order by mail.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 215 Park Street, Brockton, Mass.

Drinking to his health seldom prolongs anybody's life.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are sold with and without soluble sugar coating. They regulate the bowels, invigorate the liver and purify the blood. Adv.

Followed Her Vanished Nest.

This story of a thrush that missed, and caught its train comes from Llimavady, in Ulster, Ireland. The bird had built its nest under a first-class carriage immediately over the steam heating pipe, and notwithstanding that the carriage traveled between Llimavady and Londonderry, the nest contained four eggs.

The institution of the summer service of trains caused trouble. The carriage left Londonderry in the evening at 4:40 instead of 4:50, and when the mother thrush, who had presumably been on a foraging expedition, returned, she found carriage, nest and eggs had disappeared. She was noticed at Londonderry in apparent distress, and the station master apprised Llimavady of the circumstances and asked the railway people there to look out for the bird, suggesting that she would probably arrive by the next train. The bird duly arrived at Llimavady either by train or air and resumed her task of hatching the eggs.

The sympathetic railway officials have decided to withdraw the carriage from service pending the hatching of the eggs.

Dodging the Issue.

"Why won't Miss Wombat dance with you? She seems to avoid you. Is she angry with you?"

"No; but I'm trying to get a chance to propose and it looks as if she knows it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.



"Johnny on the Spot"

When breakfast has to be prepared in a hurry—
When something appropriate is wanted quick for afternoon lunch—
When thoughts of a hot kitchen appall one—
Whenever the appetite calls for something deliciously good and nourishing—

Post Toasties

—with cream, and, say—berries or peaches!

These sweet flakes of corn—toasted crisp—satisfy summer needs. Ready eat from the package—no bother—no work—no fussing. A food with flavour.

Grocers everywhere sell Post Toasties

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Harry Wallace is quite sick with typhoid fever.

H. Cable and wife spent Sunday with Grayslake relatives.

Walter Daniels is home from Evanston academy for the summer.

Mrs. Hammer of Chicago was the guest of Mrs. James Atwell last week.

East Fox Lake Cemetery society will meet at the school house, June 17. Picnic supper.

Mrs. Fred Hamlin returned home from the hospital last Friday. We hope to see her about soon in her usual health.

The Lake Villa Cemetery society will meet at the home of Ben Hamlin on Tuesday afternoon, June 16. Mrs. L. M. Cribb, sec.

Mrs. Letchford returned to her home in Evanston the first of the week after spending the past three weeks with her sister, Mary Kerr.

Mrs. Paul Avery entertained several mothers and children at her home Saturday afternoon in honor of little Ruth's first birthday.

Moving pictures at Barnstable hall, Saturday evening, June 13, the first of the season. Mr. Hamlin had some new ones, so come and see them.

The ladies of the Sand Lake Cemetery society will hold their annual meeting at the home of Mrs. James King, Lake Villa, June 17. All members are requested to be present. Mrs. James King, sec.

Late Tuesday afternoon the East Side hotel at Fox Lake, run by Nick Morris, caught fire from a defective flue and burned to the ground. We understand that there was no insurance. This was one of the first hotels to be built on Fox Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Richey left Friday for Summer, Ill., to spend the summer vacation with their parents. Mr. Richey has been principal here the past year, but on account of Mrs. Richey's health has decided to locate in Colorado. Our best wishes goes with them.

A pretty, not simple wedding was celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Weber at their beautiful home at Sand Lake Saturday afternoon at two o'clock when their only daughter, Miss Margaret was united in marriage to Rush Hussey by the Rev. Hutchinson, of the Lake Villa M. E. church, using the double ring ceremony. The ceremony took place on the spacious porch overlooking the lake, and was tastefully decorated with roses and greens. Only the relatives being present, several from Chicago being among the guests, also grandma Weber, who came on from Boston for the occasion. The brides' dress was of white silk and was given in marriage by her father. After refreshments, the young couple left by auto for the train to be gone about two weeks on a wedding trip to Eastern points including Niagara Falls and Boston. A fine bungalow is being prepared for their occupancy on Main street. The young couple are very popular, the groom having been in the employ of the Harbaugh Lumber Co. for some years, and a host of friends wish them good luck and prosperity in their wedded life.

MILLBURN

The ladies of the Millburn Missionary society expect to hold their Twenty-fourth Annual Thank Offering and Missionary Tea at the church on Wednesday afternoon, June 24. An interesting program will be given. The speaker of the day will be Miss Annie E. S. Beard, President of the Illinois Woman's Home Missionary Union, who will speak on "Our Country's Need," showing pictures of people and places in connection with her talk. A social time and supper in the church dining-room will follow, and the ladies extend a cordial invitation to all their friends to come.

Motion Retarded.

Intoxicated Party—"Oh, dear, will you be kind not to blindfold me so I can't see those 'Stop, look and listen' signs on the telegraph poles? It's taken me half an hour to walk two blocks trying to co-operate in this safety business."—Buffalo Express.

Today.

One today is worth two tomorrows.—Franklin.

How Adage Would Work With Him.—"Circumstances, I know. The Lawyer—'I've got a case would you mind my circumstances?'"

SALEM

Roscoe Pease of Racine visited here Sunday.

Salem Center school closed Friday with exercises.

Mrs. Bufton and daughter were in Kenosha Saturday.

Mrs. Bert Foster of Chicago is visiting her mother here.

W. Kasten and wife are entertaining relatives from Toma, Wis.

Mrs. Chas. Findley and daughter were in Kenosha Saturday.

Mrs. Chas. Deppe entertained the Priscillas Thursday afternoon.

M. Acker and wife are entertaining C. Cornwell and wife of Florida.

Miss Matilda Brogan left for her home in Northern Wisconsin, Monday.

Frank Sell and sisters and F. Kestler and wife autoed to Gary, Ill., Sunday and visited H. Scheloske and wife.

Mrs. Peterson, Anna Peterson, Mrs. Bloss and Miss Brogan visited at Lake Geneva, Saturday.

Mrs. May Coulman left Tuesday for her home in Pasadena, Cal. Mrs. C. Burgess accompanied her to Chicago for a visit.

BRISTOL

Mrs. Ed Pike and daughter spent last Friday in Kenosha.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fox autoed to Kenosha on Monday last.

C. H. Whither was a Kenosha visitor on Saturday of last week.

Mrs. Dave Griffith's spent last week with her sister in Burlington.

Miss Carrie Murdock returned to her home in Union Grove on Sunday.

Olin Monroe of Chicago spent the latter part of last week with Miss Hazel Pike.

Miss Edith Murdock visited with her brother in Kenosha the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Curtis and family spent last Sunday afternoon at Pad-dock's Lake.

Mr. and Louis Wienke and family, Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Dixon and family and Dave Griffiths spent last Sunday in Burlington.

HICKORY

Mrs. O. L. Hollenbeck is on the sick list.

Curtis Well, wife and daughter spent Sunday at Will Hook's.

Eiss Eva Webb visited over Sunday at the Colegrove home.

Geo. Edwards and family, autoed out from Waukegan Sunday.

Wilbur Hunter and family of Antioch visited Sunday at Mrs. Pickles.

Miss Josephine Mann of Hebron is visiting at the A. T. Savage home.

Mrs. D. Hollenbeck of Ward's Corners, is spending the week at Hickory and taking care of the sick.

The Cemetery society will meet at the Hickory church on Thursday P. M., June 18th. Supper will be served.

SILVER LAKE

Miss Ruby Luding was a Brighton visitor Sunday.

Olive Mathews of Lake Villa was here Sunday in his new auto.

Geo. Bibler and family of Grand Ledge, Michigan, are visiting at H. Walburg's.

Several from here went to Wilmet Tuesday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Paul Ganzlin.

Miss Clarey of Milwaukee, a prospective school teachers for this school was here Monday looking for a boarding.

Albert Schenning passed away Tuesday Morning after an illness of several weeks. Funeral will be held Friday afternoon at the Baptist church, Rev. Jedele officiating. Burial in Salem Mound cemetery.

Peculiar Classification. In the census office at Washington acts against the law are recorded under a few main heads, such as murder, burglary, etc. A lady who was working there recently ran across the crime, "Running a blind tiger." After a puzzled moment she placed it under the list, "Gravity to Animals."

Jumping the Traces.

It seems to be normal in people to crave abnormal experiences. The trouble with taking a fling, as one sometimes terms a light indiscretion, is that it coarsens the timber and fiber of personality. Growth is the only thing worth while in experience, and folly is never a direct road to any goal.—Los Angeles Times.

Easily Settled.

Hickville Postmaster (discussing affairs of state)—"Now, what do you think of our foreign relations, Easy?" Prominent Lounge (warmly)—"I think they should be barred out of this here country if they can't read an' write!"—Judge.

Immortal Engraving.

If we work upon marble, it will perish. If we work upon brass, time will efface it. If we rear temples, they will crumble into dust. But if we work upon immortal souls, if we imbue them with principles, with the just fear of God and love of fellow men, we engrave on those tablets something which will brighten to all eternity.—Daniel Webster.

Really a Good Idea.

"Is your wife going to wear her diamonds to the grand opera?" "Of course," answered Mr. Cumrox. "We can't all appreciate music, and we ought to try to make grand opera interesting even for those who go merely to look on."

Real Test.

A well-behaved man never knows whether his wife loves him or not. But let him commit a crime, and she will not only proclaim her affection, but she will stand by him in a manner to attract the attention and admiration of the civilized world.—Tospeka Capital.

HER CAST-OFF BEAU

By GEORGE C. HAMILTON.

"I guess that good-for-nothing Walter Jameson will be coming home soon, now that the old man has cashed in," was the gossip's verdict in Hicksville.

And when, a few weeks later, Walter did arrive from the West, to take care of his widowed mother, the gossip winked and nodded to one another as much as to say, "I told you so."

Walter had been the unsuccessful one of the family. His sister married a rich lawyer in New York; his elder brother was a successful lawyer in the same city. But Walter had never succeeded. At last his father had bought him a ticket to Nevada—it was in the days of the gold boom—and told him not to let him see his face again.

Walter did not feel any particular regret at leaving a father who had never shown him any affection. But his mother had cried, and that made him feel badly—also leaving Nancy Dayton. They had been sweethearts once. But that was when they were twenty-one—before Walter had shown himself a ne'er-do-well.

Nobody had believed in him, and Nancy least of all. She grew up to be a flirt. When he told her he loved her—the second time he came home penniless—she laughed in his face.

"I'll win you yet, Nancy," he answered, and went away.

Yes, there was one person besides his mother who believed in Walter, but he did not know it. That was Elizabeth, Nancy's little sister. She

said all the faith that a child has in one whom she instinctively recognizes to be misjudged. But a man in love with a young woman of twenty-three pays scant attention to her sister of fifteen.

And now Walter was back. And, to his mother, he was still the boy who was going to make so much of his life, though he was almost thirty. He had been gone six years that time.

"You are going to stay home with me, dear," she said. "It will be hard



She Laughed in His Face.

to keep things going, and your father left only two thousand in insurance, but we will do our best together."

But she looked wistfully after him the morning after his arrival, as he walked over to the Dayton house. She had seen Nancy Dayton grow into a sullen, discontented girl of twenty-nine. Nancy had never married. She had refused several good chances, because she wanted to begin life where her parents had left off—with a comfortable income.

When Walter reached the door he was astonished at the vision that he saw before him. It looked like Nancy, but it was an idealized Nancy, the Nancy of whom he had dreamed during those lonely years in Nevada.

"Why!—this isn't Nancy!" he gasped, staring at the beautiful young girl who stood smiling at him.

"No, I'm Elizabeth," answered the girl, blushing at his frank stare of admiration. "Nancy is out this evening. Won't you come in, Mr. Jameson?"

The news of Walter's arrival had already spread through the village and reached the Dayton home. It was well for him that he had not heard the scathing remarks that Nancy had made about him.

When he took his leave an hour later, the young man realized that, whatever his love for Nancy might have been, the image that he carried in his heart had now a striking resemblance to Elizabeth.

And he was bound in honor to ask Nancy to be his wife. That was the irony of it! When he called the next evening and met her his heart sank. How could he ever have loved Nancy, this woman with the affected air and the peevish lines about her mouth?

Though his welcome was not an effusive one, Nancy was hospitable, in virtue of old associations. Her talk was vivacious, and all about the balls and parties to which she had been.

She spoke of her beaux, with a sty glance at Walter, and lamented the tediousness of life in a small town.

It was not until he was about to leave that Walter summoned up cour-

age to say what was uppermost in his mind.

"Nancy, do you remember what I told you last time we parted?" he asked.

Nancy's heart beat quickly, but it was not with love. She had not had a proposal for six months, and she was longing for another scalp to hang at her girdle.

"No, Mr. Jameson. What was it?" she inquired archly.

"That I was coming back to marry you," he answered.

Nancy's shrill laugh pierced the air. "Well, you certainly have carried out the first part of your determination, about coming back," she answered. "But as for the second—why, I think you have another guess coming, Mr. Jameson."

Walter's face turned crimson. After all, it is not exactly pleasant to have one's offer of marriage laughed to scorn, even though one has made it out of a sense of duty.

He looked into Nancy's mocking face and said good-by. But that was not his last visit to the Dayton home. On the contrary, he called frequently after that—only it was to see Miss Elizabeth. And sometimes words were said which brought the color into her fair face and a look of unutterable happiness into her eyes.

Of course, Nancy was not slow to see what was transpiring. She taunted Elizabeth in her sisterly manner.

"Well, Elizabeth, if you want my cast-off beau, of course it's all right," she said. "Only he'll always be a pauper, and if I were you I would send him right about face without delay."

That Walter had asked Nancy to marry him since his return Elizabeth did not know. The words stung her. Walter was not slow to notice the change in her manner the next time he called.

"Elizabeth, what have I done to offend you?" he pleaded.

"You haven't offended me, Mr. Jameson," replied the girl. "Only—people are saying—"

"What, dear?" asked Walter taking her hand in his.

"That—that you're making love to me because you can't get Nancy," she faltered, and tried to run away. But Walter caught her.

"Now you listen to me," he said.

"It's true I did ask Nancy to marry me when I came back. But it wasn't because I loved her, Elizabeth. As soon as I saw you I knew that I had loved you all the time. It was because—I felt honor bound, my dear. And when she refused me my heart just leaped up to think it was going to be you."

"How do you know it's going to be me?" asked Elizabeth.

For answer he took her in his arms and pressed his lips to hers.

"Isn't it?" he demanded eagerly. And Elizabeth said "yes." And then he told her the momentous secret which was shortly to set all the town gaping.

For it was really true. And when he bought his mother the finest house in the place, and it became known that he had made his fortune in the Jameson gold mine, all Hicksville rushed to invite him to its homes. But Walter and Elizabeth were too busy with their preparations for the coming wedding to think much about social life just then.

As for Nancy—there were four new lines about her mouth forever after, two on each side; and its downward droop was decidedly accentuated.

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NEEDLESS WASTING OF TIME

Man Who Heedlessly Interrupts Busy Worker May Properly Be Termed a Thief.

There are in this great world of peculiar contradictions many men who would never slich another man's property, but have no moral scruples against stealing his time.

To the busy worker time is a valuable commodity, minutes are reckoned in terms of dollars and cents. Needless interruption of their work therefore steals from them dollars and cents.

Who steals another man's time, by lounging around and engaging him in conversation foreign to the work in hand—often foreign to any work that concerns either of them—is self-branded as more than a "time thief." He is stamped as a man whose own time is without value; a drone who has come idly buzzing into a hive of workers.

When a young man needlessly distracts the attention of his fellow workers when those fellow workers are "ears over" in work that must be done he steals time, not only from the fellow workers, but from his employer as well. That time is being paid for by his employer.

Furthermore he is stealing from his fellow workers a measurable amount of their efficiency by hampering them in turning out their work.

And it reacts upon himself. His employer, observing, says: "This young man not only frivols instead of trying to keep busy, but interferes with the work of others. I cannot afford to keep him in my employ. He is stealing from me—doubly stealing!"

If a young man is not a worker with those whose time he steals, but merely an idle visitor, he is an industrial porch climber, none the less a time thief.

"Go to the ant, thou sluggard," but to observe his industry—not to distract his attention from work.—Success Talks to Young Men.

Friends are people we feel privileged to tell our troubles to.

The Business Leader

Opportunity Talks to Young Men

Prepared by E. P. HERMANN, A. B.
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By special arrangement the Lafayette Extension University, Chicago, are showing copies to the readers of this paper for this month their Business Law Consulting Department and will answer questions that are sent in along this line. Suggestions are welcome. Write Mr. E. P. Hermann if you have any questions.

The Secret of Business Leadership is Preparation

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A LITTLE LAW FOR THE LAYMAN.

Trusts and Trustees.

A knowledge of law, sooner or later, will be of great advantage to everyone. Trusts and Trustees, a subject with which the reader is likely to have more or less to do, is one of the most common, yet one of the most difficult, subjects of equity jurisprudence.

A trust is an obligation arising out of a confidence reposed in one

who has the legal title to property conveyed to him that he will apply faithfully and deal with such property according to the confidence reposed. The party to whom the property is given is called the trustee. A trustee holds the legal title to the property and the right to possession, but the income, profits, and benefits thereof belong to others in whole or in part. The creation of a trust requires no prescribed form of words. Any expression which evidences the settlor's present intention to place his beneficial interest in specified property absolutely beyond his control, for the benefit of some person or object, is commonest.

Anyone can create a trust who has a right to make a valid disposition of the property. Those interested should read the state statutes concerning the subject.

One large branch of trusts is charitable trusts. A charitable trust arises when property is conveyed to be applied for the benefit of an indefinite number of persons, either by bringing their minds or hearts under the influence of education or religion, by relieving their bodies from disease, suffering or constraint, by assisting them to establish themselves in life, or by erecting or maintaining edifices or works of utility, or otherwise lessening the burdens of the government.

Charitable trusts, unlike all other trusts, are not within the rule against perpetuities. Charitable trusts likewise are governed by the common law or by statute similar to the statute of charitable uses of England in many states, while some states do not recognize the statute of England.

A very good example of charitable trusts and the difficulties attending their execution arose recently in the city of Chicago. The facts are that there was a big fire at the Union stock yards in Chicago, in which many firemen, including the chief of the department lost their lives. Over \$200,000 were collected for the widows and orphans! The committee that collected it then met and decided how much each widow and each child should have. They then took it upon themselves to say when this money should be paid over to the beneficiaries. The widows were dissatisfied with this arrangement and brought suit in equity to compel the committee to distribute the fund immediately. Upon a hearing, after an extended argument, the court held that the committee should distribute the funds in its hands to the widows immediately.

In conclusion, we desire to caution you in considering this subject to read the statutes of your own state. Statutory changes and limitations upon this subject are very generally found, and should be thoroughly understood.

CHOOSING A PAYING JOB.

Opportunities in a New Field.

Popular attention has been turned recently to the transportation field and here there are many opportunities for young men to distinguish themselves and earn a livelihood.

The transportation field is a wonderfully large one. It requires a thorough knowledge of transportation topics as well as a thorough training along these lines. Railroads are crying for men of energy and ability to fill posts of responsibility with them. Industrial concerns are beginning to look for men with traffic experience or education who can intelligently direct their shipping. Of course, this field is one which requires considerable training, but it is one in which great opportunities are offered.

There are home-study courses especially designed to meet the constantly growing demand for efficient training in interstate commerce, qualifying men for railroad and industrial traffic work; to assist students to pass the examination for government service under the Interstate Commerce Commission; and to meet the demand for men competent to direct the work of commercial organizations and traffic bureaus.

This kind of work is very attractive to young men interested along transportation lines.

FIRE INSURANCE

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